

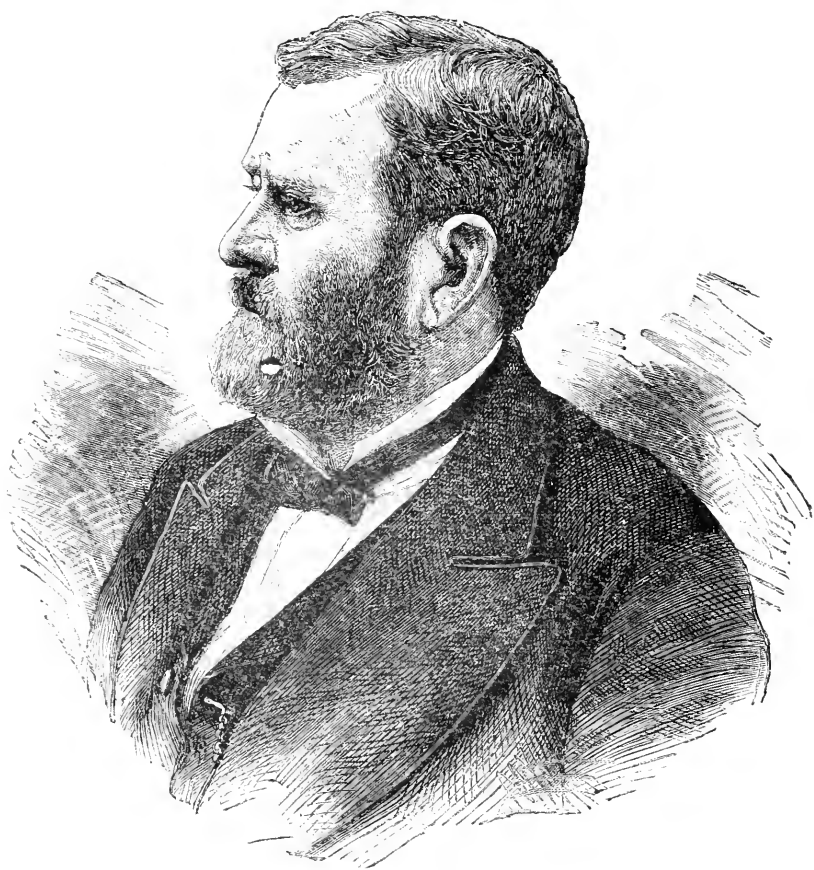
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Book 11 _____



GENERAL U. S. GRANT.

THE

GRANT RECEPTION

MONOGRAPH.

COMPRISING A COMPREHENSIVE RECORD OF THE MEMORABLE
EVENTS OF "RECEPTION WEEK" IN CHICAGO; BIOGRAPHICAL
SKETCH OF THE GREAT HERO; CONCISE HISTORY OF HIS
TOUR AROUND THE GLOBE; HIS RECEPTION AT SAN
FRANCISCO; HIS PRELIMINARY RECEPTION IN
CHICAGO; FULL TEXT OF ALL THE MORE
NOTABLE SPEECHES DELIVERED AT
RECEPTIONS AND BANQUETS; SOCIAL
EVENTS OF THE WEEK; LISTS
OF GUESTS AT THE VA-
RIOUS SOIREES; DE-
SCRIPTIONS OF
TOILETS;
ETC.

"He hath deserved worthily of his country, and his ascent was not by such easy degrees as those, who, having been supple and courteous to the people, bonnetted, without any further deed to heave them at all into their estimation and report; but he hath so planted his honors in their eyes and his actions in their hearts, that for their tongues to be silent and not confess as much, were a kind of ingrateful injury; to report otherwise were a malice that giving itself the lie, would pluck reproof and rebuke from every ear that heard it."

SHAKSPEARE.

CHICAGO:
L. E. ADAMS, PUBLISHER, 154 MADISON ST.,
1879.

PRINTED BY
CUSHING, THOMAS & CO.,
CHICAGO.

PREFACE.

The welcome accorded to General Grant by the people and sovereigns of the Old World, while on his travels around the globe, in brilliancy, enthusiasm and universality, is without a parallel in recorded history. He went abroad, not as the ruler of a vast empire, not even with the humblest insignia of rank, but as a plain unassuming American gentleman, seeking relaxation from the labors incident to his eventful career. But his fame as the greatest General of the age, and the honored Chief Executive of the Great American Republic had preceded him, resounding his deeds from nation to nation, until the civilization and even barbarism of a whole hemisphere awaited his coming, anxious to bestow their imperial tributes of praise and admiration. Alexander and Napoleon after years of campaigning with mighty legions, conquered a continent. Grant touched the shores of Britain, and a world was at his feet! With that modesty characteristic of true greatness, he chose to interpret his honors as intended for him, not as a private citizen merely, but as the representative of a great country. While this is doubtless in a limited sense true, and afforded the General a happy means of turning attention from himself, the equally royal welcome extended him upon his return home was essentially personal in its nature. It was intended for Grant the great soldier, for Grant the Ex-President, the honored of trans-Atlantic nations. It had no party significance, but was a spontaneous outburst expressive of the universal regard entertained for him by his fellow countrymen. In Chicago, as in other cities, General Grant bridged the chasm of party animosity, and political friends and foes clasped hands with common purpose, appropriately to honor the great warrior and statesman. How well they succeeded, seconded by the efforts of a peerless metropolitan society, this volume will attempt to relate, believing the great event is worthy of more permanent record than newspaper narratives ordinarily assure. The occasion furnished gems of oratory among the richest and most brilliant of the English language—fitting jewels in the crown of honor prepared by the Garden City for her illustrious visitor—to preserve which these pages are more especially devoted.

For the material embodied in this volume we are largely indebted to the ever enterprising press of Chicago, whose exhaustive reports paid splendid tribute to the presence of the city's distinguished guest.

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CHAPTER I.

GENERAL GRANT'S MILITARY CAREER.

ENERAL GRANT is an Ohio man, having been born at Point Pleasant, Clermont county, in that State, on the 27th day of April, 1822. Born and raised on a farm, he inherited the rugged strength of body and intellect which had characterized the Scotch stock from which he sprung. Farming life, however, failed to satisfy the ambition of the lad, and, through successful personal endeavor, he became at 18 years of age a cadet at West Point, where, notwithstanding that his earlier educational advantages had been greatly inferior to those enjoyed by the bulk of his companions, he graduated with credit and in good standing, and was in July, 1843, brevetted Second Lieutenant in the Fourth Regular Infantry. His earliest military service was on the Missouri frontier, among the border Indians. In 1845 he was ordered to Corpus Christi, Texas, where he distinguished himself on the battle-fields of Palo Alto, Resaca de la Palma, Monterey and Chapultepec, and gained promotion, being appointed Brevet-Captain, the commission dating from the battle of Chapultepec, where his bravery was such that his superiors in command made special mention of his services. Promoted to a full Captaincy in 1853, he shortly afterwards married Miss Julia Dent, a daughter of Frederick Dent, Esq., a St. Louis merchant. He soon resigned his commission, and engaged in farming pursuits in the vicinity of St. Louis; but, agriculture not suiting his taste, he went to Galena, where he started in the leather business with his father in 1859. Two years later, and when the firm of "Grant & Sons, Leather Dealers," were doing quite a prosperous business, the junior partner of the firm, startled by the news that the old flag at Fort Sumpter had been fired upon by the Rebels, decided that his duty as a soldier required him to sacrifice his business interests and offer his services again to his country. He accordingly went to Springfield, where, after much useful work in recruiting and getting into shape a number of regiments, he accepted the Colonelcy of the Twenty-first Illinois Volunteers. With these men he did such good work at Mexico, Mo., that in August, 1861, he was appointed Brigadier-General of Volunteers and sent to Cairo. In February of the following year he co-operated with Commodore Foote in a successful attack upon Fort Henry, on the Tennessee River, and the garrison of that point having retreated to Fort Donelson, one of the strongest positions occupied by the Confederate army, Grant followed them, and on the 15th of February, after a desperate battle, captured the summit, a hill which commanded the fort. Darkness came on and

prevented the Union forces from reaping that day the full fruits of victory. Early next morning the commander of the fort suggested the appointment of Commissioners to settle terms of capitulation, but when Grant sent back the message, "No terms other than an unconditional surrender can be accepted; I propose to move immediately upon your works," General Buckner acceded to what he characterized as "the ungenerous and unchivalrous terms" proposed, and the stars and stripes soon floated over the Southern stronghold. This was the first signal victory achieved by the Northern arms, and it created a profound impression upon the nation. Grant was nominated as a Major-General, and the Senate confirmed the appointment, the commission being dated from the day on which Fort Donelson fell.

Grant followed up his success at Fort Donelson with the capture of Clarksville, Nashville, and other important points, and early in April his army was scattered around Pittsburgh Landing, on the west side of the Tennessee River, awaiting the arrival of Buell's force. His opponent was General Albert Sidney Johnston, one of the ablest of Southern soldiers, who was stationed at Corinth with an army of between 50,000 and 100,000 men. Taking the initiative, General Johnston, on the 6th of April, concentrated his forces, and in the early morning, with an army of 75,000, made a sudden and impetuous attack upon Grant's army, which numbered but little more than half that number. In the desperate battle which followed, the defeat of the Union troops by the overwhelming numbers of the enemy seemed inevitable, when a brigade of Buell's army arrived in time to avert the disaster. On the following day a desperate battle took place, but at two o'clock in the afternoon Grant had driven the enemy five miles beyond his line of the battle of the previous day, and, placing himself at the head of his troops, led them in a charge which swept the enemy from their last stronghold. The carnage of this two days' fight was terrific. Grant's loss aggregated nearly 13,000 men, while the Confederates lost 20,000, and among them General Johnston, whose death was in itself a severe blow to the Confederate arms.

A reorganization of military departments gave General Grant the Department of West Tennessee, reaching from the west bank of the Mississippi to the west shore of the Tennessee. The autumn following saw three important victories earned by his armies,—those of Iuka, Corinth, and Hatchie. The problem which the advance of the Union troops brought to the consideration of their commander was the reduction of Vicksburg, a work which, early in 1863, General Grant—who knew that the capture of that stronghold meant the opening up of the Mississippi to New Orleans—made preparations to accomplish. Up to this time Vicksburg had triumphantly defied all military and naval attacks, and a general belief prevailed that the place was impregnable. Preliminary operations of importance occupied a month, when active measures were taken which resulted in the defeat of the enemy at points whose occupation was necessary to insure the success of the attack on Vicksburg. By May 18th Grant had the stronghold closely invested, and its fall was only a question of time. Heroic assaults, which resulted in great carnage but no decisive advantage, made on the 19th and 22d of May, showed that but little was to be gained by such ex-

pensive operations, and the assailants confined themselves thenceforward to siege operations, which were finally crowned with success on the 4th of July, when the supposed impregnable citadel capitulated with 34,620 men, 20 Generals, numberless standards, 301 pieces of artillery, and 4,500 stands of arms,—the largest capture up to that time ever made in war. In the Vicksburg operations, Grant had lost 943 killed, 7,095 wounded, and 537 missing; the enemy lost in all 11,800 men.

On the 25th of November the Union army, under General Grant, stormed and carried Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge,—victories which substantially ended the War of the Rebellion as far as the Southwest was concerned. Up to this time General Grant's unbroken succession of victories had resulted in the capture of 472 cannon, 90,000 prisoners, and over 100,000 stands of arms, and Congress, on the 27th of February, 1864, marked its appreciation of General Grant's services by the passage of a bill reviving the grade of Lieutenant-General, to which position he was nominated by President Lincoln on the 2d of March following. On the following day he was confirmed by the Senate, with "the authority, under the President, to command the armies of the United States."

Invested with full power, General Grant entered upon the final campaign of the War. With Lee as his opponent, he began, on the 5th of May, the bloody battles of the Wilderness; and while Sherman was making his famous march to the sea, and other Generals were carrying the Northern armies to success in other sections of the land, Grant, by a series of terrible blows and rapid marches, gradually beat the Southern commander back to Richmond. Here, on the 3d of April, 1865, he pierced the broken lines of his foe, and so overpowered him that six days later the surrender of Lee was accomplished, and the Rebellion was at an end.

HIS POLITICAL LIFE.

After the close of the War, General Grant, in response to universally expressed desire, visited various cities of the North, where he was greeted with the acclamations of joyful millions. On July 25, 1866, Congress having passed a bill to revive the grade of "General of the Army of the United States," he was appointed to the life position. On the 12th of August, 1867, when President Johnson suspended Secretary Stanton from the Secretaryship of War, he appointed General Grant to the position *ad interim*, which he held until January, 1868, when Stanton, whose removal the Senate refused to sanction, resumed possession of the office. In the latter part of 1867, General Grant began to be prominently spoken of in the Republican party as its candidate for the Presidency. The idea grew in the favor of the party daily, and on the 21st of May, 1868, the National Republican Convention assembled at Chicago and unanimously nominated him for the Chief Magistracy of the Nation. His opponent on the Democratic ticket was Horatio Seymour, whom he defeated by a majority of 134 Electoral votes.

Inaugurated on the 4th of March, 1869, President Grant directed his attention early to the army, to the command of which, vacated by himself he nominated Lieut.-Gen. William T. Sherman, and Maj.-Gen. P. H. Sheridan

to the position vacated by Gen. Sherman. The restoration of Sheridan to the military command at New Orleans, from which he had been removed by President Johnson, and the appointment of Gen. Terry to Georgia, and Gen. Reynolds to Texas, had the effect of assuring the loyal citizens that tumult and violence in the South were no longer to be tolerated. The nomination at the same time of the rebel Gen. Longstreet to be Surveyor of the Port of New Orleans was criticised at first, but when it was learned that Longstreet had, immediately after the War, accepted its results and given his influence in favor of the policy of reconstruction, the appointment was indorsed by the people.

The financial credit of the Nation was secured by the passage of an act declaring that the faith of the Nation was pledged to the payment of the National debt in coin or its equivalent.

On the 28th of February, 1869, after a long debate, the famous Fifteenth Amendment was passed, in which Congress, speaking for the Nation, declared that "The rights of the citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States, or by any State, on account of race, color, or previous condition of servitude."

The President and Congress were in harmony on the measures taken for the reconstruction of the Southern States, but a scheme which the former favored for the acquisition of the Island of San Domingo was disapproved by the Senate, in spite of the report in favor of its acquisition made by a Commission which had visited the Island.

One of the highest honors of Grant's first Administration was the settling, by peaceful negotiation with Great Britain, of a long-standing international dispute over what were known as the "Alabama Claims," being the demand for indemnification made by the American Nation for the injuries done to the American merchant marine by Confederate cruisers built and fitted out in England. The success of the treaty was hailed by the whole world as one of the highest triumphs of peace and international law, as an example to all nations, and as a herald of the day when peaceful arbitration would settle the disputes of nations; and wars would be no more. Of the part which the soldier-President had in achieving this grand result, Hon. Mr. Boutwell stated that, when the unwritten history of the treaty came to be known it would be learned that its success was largely the result of the personal tact skill, and wisdom of President Grant.

The success of General Grant's first Administration secured him the Republican nomination for the Presidency a second time, which was given him by acclamation by the National Convention at Philadelphia, June 5, 1872. His opponent was Horace Greeley, who secured the Democratic nomination, but was defeated, President Grant being re-elected by a popular majority of 762,991. His most important act was the veto of a bill to increase the currency. The adherents of the policy of inflation had been steadily growing in number, but this firm action checked the advance of an idea with which, subsequent events showed, the majority of the people are not in sympathy. As President of the United States, he presided at the opening ceremonies of the Centennial Exposition. His term expired on the 4th of March, 1877, by which date his successor, Mr. Hayes, had already been inaugurated.

CHAPTER II.

AROUND THE WORLD



WHEN General Grant retired from the Presidency he had a record of sixteen years continuously spent in the military and civil service of his country. During his occupation of the Presidency he had never been outside of the United States, he believing that the Chief Magistrate of the country should not leave it during his term of office.

Shortly after his return to private life he visited various parts of the Union, being everywhere received with great enthusiasm. He then made up his mind to devote some of his leisure to the enjoyment of travel in foreign lands. He accordingly took passage for England by the steamer *Indiana*, one of the only line of steamships which carry the American flag, and left Philadelphia on the 17th of May, 1877.

The departure was accomplished with appropriate eclat. A few days after this event the Secretary of State sent to the representatives of his Department in foreign lands the following circular, bespeaking for the ex-President the consideration due to the position which he held in the esteem of the Nation:

DEPARTMENT OF STATE, WASHINGTON, May 23, 1877.—*To the Diplomatic and Consular Officers of the United States.*—GENTLEMEN: General Ulysses S. Grant, the late President of the United States, sailed from Philadelphia on the 17th inst. for Liverpool. The route and extent of his travels, as well as the duration of his sojourn abroad, were alike undetermined at the time of his departure, the object of his journey being to secure a few months rest and recreation after sixteen years of unremitting and devoted labor in the military and civil service of his country.

The enthusiastic manifestations of popular regard and esteem for General Grant, shown by the people in all parts of the country that he has visited since his retirement from official life, and attending his every appearance in public from the day of that retirement up to the moment of his departure for Europe, indicate beyond question the high place he holds in the grateful affections of his countrymen.

Sharing in the largest measure this public sentiment, and at the same time expressing the wishes of the President, I desire to invite the aid of the Diplomatic and Consular officers of the Government to make his journey a pleasant one should he visit their posts. I feel deeply assured that you will find patriotic pleasure in anticipating the wishes of the Department by showing him that attention and consideration which is due from every officer of the Government to a citizen of the Republic so signally distinguished both in official service and personal renown. I am, gentlemen, your obedient servant,

WM. M. EVARTS.

IN GREAT BRITAIN.

Queenstown was reached on the 27th of May. At 2 P. M. of the following day, the *Indiana* arrived at Liverpool. England's welcome of Grant was a glorious one.

The enthusiastic crowds which welcomed him showed that the people deemed him worthy of the highest honors. The press of the country universally indorsed the popular opinion, as will be seen from the following extracts from the leading English dailies. Said the London *Daily News*: "He (Grant) is unquestionably one of the greatest soldiers living. No criticism can do away with the fact that he was absolute victor in one of the greatest wars known in history. By his skill, tact, indomitable energy and discipline he has succeeded where all who had tried the task before him failed."

The London *Standard* said: "The present is an important opportunity of confirming that more friendly understanding which has for some time subsisted between Great Britain and America."

The *Morning Post* declared that "Grant is worthy of every attention. His name is so closely interwoven with recent events in the history of the United States that not only in America but throughout Europe he is entitled to respectful treatment in a degree which it is the lot of but few to command."

General and Mrs. Grant had a round of festivities at Liverpool. On the way to London the General's presence was everywhere marked with ovations. General Grant's stay in the metropolis lasted a month, and was marked by one continuous succession of fetes in his honor. The earlier days of his visit were given to rest, varied by occasional sight-seeing and social enjoyment, including amongst other events a day passed at the Epsom race-course, where the General met the Prince of Wales for the first time; dinner with the Duke of Wellington at Apsley House; a visit to Westminster Abbey, where a sermon was heard by Dean Stanley, who made in it a graceful allusion to the ex-President; and other pleasant incidents. On the 5th of June the General attended a reception given in his honor by Mr. Pierrepont, the American Minister. This was a most brilliant affair, about 1,000 guests being present, among them the members of Her Majesty's Cabinet and the entire diplomatic corps, and such distinguished persons as John Bright; William Ewart Gladstone, the ex-Premier; Tom Taylor, the dramatist; William Black, the novelist; Moncure D. Conway; Professor Schliemann, the Greek explorer; Dr. Newman Hall; Arthur Sullivan, since famous as the composer of "Pinafore;" Baron Lionel de Rothschild; Russel Gurney, General Fairchild, and a number of members of the aristocracy.

Dinner with Lord Carnarvon, presentation at Court, a trip to Bath, a reception at Consul-General Badeau's, dinners at the Duke of Devonshire's, Lord Granville's, and Sir Charles Dilke's enlivened the following days, when the General and Mrs. Grant paid a short visit to their daughter, Mrs. Nellie Sartoris, at Southampton.

On the 15th of June the General became the leading figure in that solemn and portentous rite which is known as the conferring of the freedom of the City of London.

At the banquet which followed the presentation, the General made another speech in reply to the toast drank in his honor, which is so full of the laconic eloquence of the soldier that it is well worthy of reproduction. General Grant said:

"MY LORD MAYOR, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: Habits formed in early life and early education press upon us as we grow older. I was brought up a soldier—not to talking. I am not aware that I ever fought two battles on the same day in the same place, and that I should be called upon to make two speeches on the same day and under the same roof is beyond my understanding. What I do understand is, that I am much indebted to you for the compliment you have paid me. All I can do is to thank the Lord Mayor for his kind words, and to thank the citizens of Great Britain here present in the name of my country and for myself."

On the evening of the 18th the General attended a dinner of the Reform Club, at which were present Earl Granville, presiding; Mr. George H. Boker, the American Minister to Russia; Mr. Mundella, M. P.; W. E. Forster, Mr. Bagston, Frederic Harrison and others. The toast of the evening, "The health of the illustrious statesman and warrior, General U. S. Grant," was proposed by Earl Granville, who, alluding in the course of his speech to the peaceful settlement of the Alabama claims, held that not only America and England, but "civilization throughout the universe recognized in General Grant one of those extraordinary instruments of Divine Providence bestowed in his beneficence upon the human race."

On the evening of the 22d the Trinity Corporation gave a banquet in the General's honor. The Prince of Wales presided, and in his speech made a happy allusion to the presence of the ex-President, saying that it was a matter of peculiar gratification to those present, as Englishmen, to receive him as their guest—a reference which was received with cheers. There were present on this occasion, among others, Prince Leopold, Prince Christian of Schleswig-Holstein, the Prince of Leningen, Prince Edward of Saxe-Weimar, the Duke of Wellington, the Marquis of Hertford, the Earl of Derby, Lord Carnarvon, Sir Stafford Northcote, and Chief Justice Sir Alexander Cockburn.

On Wednesday, June 27th, the General and Mrs. Grant visited Windsor Castle, by invitation of Queen Victoria.

Another noteworthy event was the dinner given to General Grant at the Grosvenor Hotel, in order that he might meet the leading journalists of London.

On the 3d of July General Grant received a deputation of forty men, each representing a different trade, and representing in all about one million English workmen, who presented him with an address of welcome, assuring him of their good wishes and their regard for the welfare and progress of America, where British workmen had always found a welcome.

To this address the General responded as follows:

"In the name of my country, I thank you for the address you have presented to me. I feel it a great compliment paid to my Government, and one

to me personally. Since my arrival on British soil I have received great attentions which were intended, I feel sure, in some way, for my country. I have had ovations, free hand-shakings, presentations from different classes, from the Government, from the controlling authorities of cities, and have been received in cities by the populace, but there has been no reception which I am prouder of than this to-day. I recognize the fact that whatever there is of greatness in the United States, as indeed in any other country, is due to labor. The laborer is the author of all greatness and wealth. Without labor there would be no Government, or leading class, or nothing to preserve. With us labor is regarded as highly respectable. When it is not so regarded, it is because man dishonors labor. We recognize that labor dishonors no man, and, no matter what a man's occupation is, he is eligible to fill any post in the gift of the people. His occupation is not considered in selecting, whether as a law maker or as an executor of the law.

"Now, gentlemen, in conclusion, all I can do is to renew my thanks for the address, and repeat what I have said before, that I have received nothing from any class since my arrival which has given me more pleasure."

On the evening of that day the General attended a banquet given in his honor by the United Service Club, at which the Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief of the British Army, presided.

On the Fourth of July the General attended a reception at the American Embassy, and a private dinner given by Mr. Pierrepont to a number of American gentlemen, which closed the vast array of social events which he had enjoyed during his London visit. On the following day the party left England for the Continent.

A CONTINENTAL INTERLUDE.

On the 5th of July, 1877, General Grant arrived at Ostend, where he was tendered the use of the Royal car in his trip to Brussels. At the latter place he was visited by King Leopold, whose visit was returned the following day. In the evening General and Mrs. Grant attended a banquet given by his Majesty in honor of the ex-President, at which all the high officials of the State and the foreign ministers were present.

Flying visits were made to Homburg, Salburg, Heidelberg, Baden, the Black Forest, Interlaken, and Berne, and on the 26th of July the party reached the famous Swiss city of Geneva. At a breakfast, General Grant, in response to a speech welcoming him to Geneva, made a reply which is interesting, both as bearing upon the important international event which had been consummated at the Swiss capital, and as being a tribute from the representative of Republicanism in America to a similar institution as exemplified in the sturdy little Republic of Europe. General Grant said:

"I have never felt myself more happy than among this assembly of fellow republicans of America and Switzerland. I have long had a desire to visit the city where the Alabama claims were settled by arbitration, without the effusion of blood, and where the principle of international arbitration was established, which I hope will be resorted to by other nations, and be the means of continuing peace to all mankind."

A trip to Mount Blanc, and a tour of the northern part of Italy and of the late French provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, closed the General's first Continental visit. He had engagements in England which had to be kept, and, in the latter part of August he started back to London.

SCOTLAND AND ENGLAND.

On the 31st of August, 1877, General Grant arrived at Edinburgh, where he was received by the Lord Provost, Sir James Falshaw. On the same day he was presented with the freedom of the city, the ceremony being witnessed by over 2,000 people.

The reception accorded the General at Glasgow was most enthusiastic. During the War of the Rebellion the population of Glasgow had been staunch sympathizers with the Union cause, and they showed in their treatment of General Grant that their kindly feelings had undergone no change since then.

A visit to Ayr and a tour in the vicinity of Loch Lomond, during which the General received the hospitalities of the Duke of Argyle, a nobleman who, during the Rebellion, had been a firm friend of the Northern cause, closed the Scotch tour, after which the party crossed the Tweed and proceeded to Newcastle, where another rousing demonstration awaited him. The most important event during his stay at Newcastle was the demonstration of workmen which took place on the Town Moor in his honor. The number of persons estimated to be present on this occasion was said to be 80,000, the demonstration having no precedent since the great political meetings at the time of the Reform bill excitement in 1873.

After a trip to Sunderland, the party went to Sheffield, the seat of the cutlery trade of Great Britain, where the General found the city handsomely decorated in his honor. Here he was driven to the Cutler's Hall, where addresses were made by the Mayor and the Corporated Cutlers' Company.

The time was now drawing near for the second Continental tour, but before the start was made the General paid a visit to Brighton, England's most aristocratic watering-place, where a banquet was given him by the Mayor and Corporation of the place. On the day following it the General left Brighton for London, preparatory to starting on his second Continental tour.

FRANCE.

Boulogne was reached on the 24th of October, and here the General was welcomed to France by the Prefect of the Department, speaking in the name of the Marshal-President of France. Just before Paris was reached, the car was entered by General Noyes, the American Minister; General Torbert, the Consul-General, and an Aide-de-Camp of Marshal MacMahon. At the station a large crowd, among them many members of the American colony in Paris, welcomed the General.

At 2 o'clock on the following afternoon General and Mrs. Grant, accompanied by General Noyes and the Secretary of Legation, drove to the Elysee, where they were most cordially received by President MacMahon and the Duchess of Magenta.

On the evening of the 29th came off the official banquet given by Minister Noyes to the ex-President. The banquet, it was a superb affair. The tables were occupied by a number of the *elite* of French society and by representative American residents.

Marshal MacMahon was not present at the banquet, he having declined to attend on the ground that he had recently failed to accept invitations to be present at several diplomatic dinners, but he was a prominent feature of the reception which followed it. The guests at the reception were received by General Grant, Mrs. Grant, and their son, the introductions being made by General and Mrs. Noyes, Consul-General Torbert and Secretary Vignaux. The reception drew together the largest assembly of the American colony known for years.

November 1st President MacMahon gave a dinner at the Elysee in honor of the ex-President.

November 6th occurred the banquet given by the American residents in Paris in honor of their ex-President. The toast of the evening, "Our Guest, General Grant," was proposed by Mr. Noyes, chairman of the banquet, in a complimentary speech, to which the General made a suitable response. In reply to the toast of "France," M. de Lafayette said that France duly appreciated the great leader and citizen who honored her by his visit. He remarked also that General Grant quitted power solely to bow before the laws of his country. He thanked him for visiting France, because he was a great example for her, and because France gained from close inspection. The Marquis of Rochambeau also spoke in eulogy of General Grant, and after a few more speeches the company adjourned to the drawing-room.

The General and party now engaged earnestly for two weeks in the work of sight-seeing, for which the French Capital presents such famous advantages.

At a dinner given the General on the 27th of November by M. Emile de Girardin, he met a number of the leading French statesmen, among them MM. Gambetta, Grevy, Renault, De Lesseps and Waddington. M. de Girardin proposed the health of General Grant, who responded, and drank to the prosperity of the French Republic, saying he hoped it would attain the result which Americans had endeavored to attain—namely: the regime of liberty accessible to everybody. Gambetta, who since that time has become the central figure of French politics and successful champion of French republicanism, proposing the health of M. de Girardin, thanked him for affording him an opportunity to sit at the same table with the ex-President of the United States. He spoke with praise of General Grant's political career, and showed how the General, obedient to the laws of his country, while he understood the importance and dignity of the army, never permitted it to assume supremacy over the civil power.

On the evening of November 30th the ex-President attended a farewell banquet given in his honor by Mr. Harjes, the eminent Parisian banker. Shortly thereafter he started for the South of France, and on the 13th of December he embarked at Villefranche on board the United States man-of-war *Vandalia*, which the American Government had placed at his disposal for a tour of the Mediterranean.

FROM NAPLES TO JERUSALEM.

The trip made in the *Vandalia* enabled the ex-President and party to visit Italy, Egypt, the Holy Land, Turkey and Greece. The first point touched at by the *Vandalia* was Naples, where the party on the 18th of December paid a visit to Mount Vesuvius. On the following day they visited Pompeii. For the General's special benefit the director of excavations had a house exhumed. Palermo was reached on the 23d of December, 1877, and two days later the party celebrated their first Christmas abroad. A stoppage of several days was made at Malta, where the General met the Duke of Edinburgh, at whose palace the party were entertained by his Royal Highness and his wife.

Alexandria was reached on the 15th of January. Immediately on his arrival in Egypt the General found that the Khedive had known of his coming and had made preparations accordingly. The Governor, in the name of the Khedive, welcomed General Grant to Egypt, and offered him a palace at Cairo and a special steamer up the Nile. The offer was accepted, and when the party reached Cairo they were driven to the Palace of Kassr-el-Noussa, which the Khedive had placed at the General's disposal. On the day after his arrival at Cairo the General called upon the Khedive and staid for half an hour, and the same afternoon the Khedive returned his visit. The journey up the Nile was begun on the 16th of January, 1878, in one of the Khedive's steam vessels. At Thebes, Luxor, Assouan, Karnak, Philae and Memphis the travelers beheld the pyramids and ruined fanes which have made Egypt a land of mystery to the world at large and of inexhaustible delight to the antiquarian. It was not all sight-seeing, however. Even in inland Africa the General's fame had preceded him, and at more than one Egyptian town he was forced to receive and respond to eulogistic addresses.

The Holy Land was reached on the 10th of February, the landing place being Jaffa, in their wanderings through which they found the house of Simon the Tanner, the friend of Peter. From this place they went to Jerusalem, where, contrary to the General's desire or expectation, he was accorded a grand reception. In their stay in the Holy City the party examined its many points of religious interest—the *Via Dolorosa* along which Christ bore the cross in agony; the Mount of Olives, from which the sermon of the beatitudes was preached; the church which has been erected over the spot where the crucifixion occurred, and which contains what is claimed to

be the tomb of our Savior. Visits were subsequently made to Bethlehem and Damascus, and finally Beyrout was reached, at which point the party again embarked on the Vandalia, with Turkey as their destination.

Constantinople was reached on the 3d of March, just a few days after the terrible struggle between Turkey and Russia had been brought to an end by the treaty of San Stefano. Notwithstanding the unfortunate state of affairs prevailing at the Turkish Capital the General was the recipient of many kind attentions.

Departing from the land of the Sublime Porte, the party reached Athens on the 8th of March, where they were met by the United States Minister to Greece, General John Meredith Read, and a large enthusiastic crowd of American citizens. Their stay at Athens was marked by a succession of social attentions, a grand reception by the King and Queen leading off the festivities, which followed one another so fast that it was with difficulty that the party were able to find time to devote to visiting the beauties of nature and art in which the ancient city abounds. A visit to the Parthenon was made in the evening, the famous ruins being illumined with Bengal fires for the General's benefit.

IN ITALY

From Athens the party went to Rome, the Eternal City being reached on the 20th of March, 1878. The party paid several visits to St. Peter's Church and the Vatican, and on one of these visits to the latter place they were received by Pope Leo XIII., who greatly impressed the General with the sweetness and simplicity of character which he displayed during the interview, and also with the knowledge he possessed of public affairs in America. One of the pleasantest days in Rome was that passed in the studios of the American artists, where the ex-President met a number of his fellow-countrymen, who were delighted at his visit.

Florence was next visited. Then a trip to Venice, and then one to Milan, after which the General returned again to Paris, which just then was gay with the new life brought to it by the great Exposition, which was then in full swing. After seeing the big show and enjoying another round of social delights, the General left the French capital and wended his way to the Netherlands.

His first stopping place was at The Hague, the capital of Holland, where he was received with great enthusiasm. The public reception was followed by a grand military review, after which came luncheon with the uncle of the King at the country seat of the Royal family. Then came a visit to Rotterdam, whose numerous canals reminded them of Venice, and then a sojourn at Amsterdam, where a grand banquet was given the General by the leading merchants of the place.

GERMANY.

The General arrived at Berlin on the 10th of June. The city was full of political celebrities just then, but General Grant was the lion of the hour. One of the pleasantest episodes of the earlier days of the Berlin sojourn was a reception given to the ex-President by Minister Taylor.

During his stay in Berlin occurred the General's famous interview with Prince Bismarck, in which these two great men exchanged views as follows:

Prince Bismarck wears an officer's uniform, and, as he takes the General's hand, he says, "Glad to welcome General Grant to Germany."

The General's reply is, that there is no incident in his German tour more interesting to him than the opportunity of meeting the Prince. Prince Bismarck then expresses surprise at finding the General so young a man; but, when comparison of ages is made, Prince Bismarck finds that the ex-President is only eleven years his junior. One of the Prince's first questions was about General Sheridan. "The General and I," said the Prince, "were fellow campaigners in France, and we became great friends."

General Grant said that he had had letters from Sheridan recently, and he was quite well.

"Sheridan," said the Prince, "seemed to be a man of great ability."

"Yes," answered the General, "I regard Sheridan as not only one of the great soldiers of our war, but one of the great soldiers of the world,—as a man who is fit for the highest commands. No better general ever lived than Sheridan."

"I observed," said the Prince, "that he had a wonderfully quick eye. On one occasion, I remember, the Emperor and his staff took up a position to observe a battle. The Emperor himself was never near enough to the front,—was always impatient to be as near the fighting as possible. 'Well,' said Sheridan to me as we rode along, 'we shall never stay here. The enemy will, in a short time, make this so untenable that we shall all be leaving in a hurry. Then, while the men are advancing, they will see us retreating.' Sure enough, in an hour or so the cannon-shot began to plunge this way and that, and we saw we must leave. It was difficult to move the Emperor, however, but we all had to go, and," said the Prince, with a hearty laugh, "we went rapidly. Sheridan had seen it from the beginning. I wish I had so quick an eye."

"You are so happily placed," said the Prince, speaking of European war clouds, "in America that you need fear no great wars. What always seemed so sad to me about your late great war was, that you were fighting your own people. That is always so terrible in wars, so very hard."

"But it had to be done," said the General.

"Yes," said the Prince, "you had to save the Union just as we had to save Germany."

"Not only to save the Union, but to destroy slavery," said the General.

"I suppose, however, the Union was the real sentiment, the dominant sentiment," said the Prince.

"In the beginning, yes," said the General; "but as soon as slavery fired upon the flag it was felt, we all felt, even those who did not object to slaves, that slavery must be destroyed. We felt that it was a stain to the Union that men should be bought and sold like cattle."

"I suppose if you had had a large army at the beginning of the war," said the Prince, "it might have been ended in a much shorter time?"

"We might have had no war at all," said the General, "but we cannot tell. Our war had many strange features. There were many things which seemed odd enough at the time, but which now seemed providential. If we had had a large regular army, as it was then constituted, it might have gone with the South. In fact, the Southern feeling in the army among high officers was so strong that when the war broke out the army dissolved. We had no army. Then we had to organize one. A great commander like Sherman or Sheridan even then might have organized an army and put down the rebellion in six months or a year, or, at the farthest, two years. But that would have saved slavery, perhaps, and slavery meant the germs of a new rebellion. There had to be an end of slavery. Then we were fighting an enemy with whom we could not make a peace. We had to destroy him. No convention, no treaty, was possible—only destruction."

"It was a long war," said the Prince, "and a great work well done, and I suppose it means a long peace?"

"I believe so," said the General.

Hamburg was next visited, and here the General passed his second Fourth of July since his departure from home.

On the following day the party departed from Germany, their objective point being Copenhagen.

FROM PORTUGAL TO NORWAY.

The General arrived at Copenhagen on the 7th of July, and, after a stay of a few days, crossed the Cattagat and landed in Sweden at the city of Gottenburg, whose population gave him so hearty a welcome that though a stoppage here was not on the programme, it had to be made, out of deference to the wish of the people. At Christiana, the General was met by King Oscar in person, who welcomed him to his domain with every demonstration of pleasure, having come from Stockholm with this special purpose in view. The stay in Stockholm was full of pleasure, and at its close a steamer was taken, in which the party crossed the Baltic's waves on their way to St. Petersburg.

Only a short stay was made at Cronstadt, Russia's famous Baltic stronghold, when the General embarked on a steamboat and made his way to St. Petersburg, where he was met by the Hon. E. M. Stoughton, American Minister at St. Petersburg, by an aide-de-camp representing the Emperor Alexander, Prince Gortschakoff, and a number of other members of the Imperial Court, who welcomed him to Russia. On the following day the General had an audience with the Emperor, at the close of which the latter

remarked that it was a source of pleasure to him that the relations between Russia and America had continued friendly, adding that as long as he lived nothing should be spared to make the friendship lasting. To this pleasing sentiment the General replied, by saying, that though the Governments of the two countries were opposed in their character, sympathy with Russia was felt by the majority of the American people, which he hoped they would continue to feel in the future.

In Moscow the party made a stay of several days, after which they paid a visit to Warsaw, the capital of the once important country of Poland, which closed their Russian tour.

At Vienna, where the party next halted, the Austrians gave the General a very hearty greeting. On the day after they arrived the General paid a visit to the American Legation, where he had an interview with Count Andrassy, the first Minister of the Austrian Council, with whose Countess he dined in the evening. Next day the ex-President had an audience with the Emperor Francis Joseph, and on the 21st of August he and Mrs. Grant dined with the Imperial family at the Schoenbrunn Palace. On the 22d a grand diplomatic dinner was given by the American Minister to the General, at which all the ambassadors of the foreign powers were present, and in the evening a reception and ball followed in the General's honor, which was attended by the *elite* of Vienna society. After a delightful stay at the Austrian capital the General visited Munich, the capital of Bavaria.

Working southward through France, the General at last passed the Pyrenees Mountains and arrived in Spain.

At Vittoria the ex-President for the first time met King Alfonso. The stay at Madrid was a short one, but the reception accorded the General was a glorious one, and the party left the Spanish capital with regret.

At Lisbon, Don Luis the First, King of Portugal, was very attentive to his American visitor. Very shortly after the General's arrival the King met him and extended courtesies which were accepted.

After a delightful visit to Don Fernando, the father of the King, at the Palace of Cintra, the General pursued his Spanish tour, visiting in turn Cardova, Seville, where he was visited by the Duc de Montpensier, the father of the late Queen Mercedes, and Cadiz, after which the party again embarked on an ocean vessel, with Ireland as their destination.

IRELAND.

On the 3d of July General Grant arrived in Dublin, where he was met by Sir J. Barrington, Lord Mayor, who took the party in charge and drove them around the city, stopping at the City Hall, where the General was presented with the freedom of the city, accompanied by a handsomely-illuminated certificate, inclosed in an elegant casket of carved bog-oak.

July 6 the party left Dublin for Londonderry, their progress being marked by grand demonstrations at Dundalk, Armagh, Strabane, and other places

along the route. At the Londonderry station an immense crowd had assembled to greet him. In the afternoon the party drove with difficulty through the enthusiastic crowds to the ancient Town-Hall, where the ex-President was received by the Mayor and Council.

The enthusiasm which marked the Londonderry reception was repeated at Belfast. At every station on the way there crowds had assembled, and when the cars stopped the people rushed forward to shake the General's hand. At Coleraine an address was read to the ex-President, and at Ballymoney the demonstration, which was crowded into a few minute's space, was intensely enthusiastic. At Belfast the reception of the General was one of the most imposing and extraordinary he had yet received.

After a glorious time at Belfast, the General returned to Dublin, enjoying ovations at the various stations on the way, the demonstrations at Portadown, Dundalk, and Drogheda being exceptionally hearty. At Dublin the party were again met by Lord Mayor Barrington, who conducted them to the steamer in which they departed from the Emerald Isle.

BRITISH INDIA.

After a brief visit to London the General again crossed the English Channel, where, on the 14th of July, he was the recipient of a grand dinner at the United States Legation at Paris, and, a few days later, of a state-dinner and reception given him by President MacMahon at the Palais d'Elysee.

The party left Marseilles on the evening of Jan. 21, with India as their objective point.

After a delightful sail through the Mediterranean on the French steamer *Labourdonnais*, the party reached Suez; and, on the 30th of January, they embarked on the steamer *Venetia*, and, after a run through the famous Suez Canal, moved out into the Red Sea. The City of Aden was touched at Feb. 6, and on the morning of Feb. 13 Bombay was reached. A splendid reception awaited the General here. The ships in the harbor were dressed with flags, and at the wharf was a large crowd of soldiers, natives, and Europeans. An officer representing Admiral Corbet welcomed the General to India. The attentions paid to the General by the people of Bombay were so marked and continuous that most of their time was taken up in receiving and acknowledging them.

The General left Bombay Feb. 18, being taken to the station in a state carriage, accompanied by a representative of the Governor and escorted by a squadron of cavalry.

The next stoppage was made at Allahabad, a very sacred town by reason of the commingling here of the holy convents of the Ganges, Jumna, and Sereswati. A very delightful time was spent here with their hosts, Sir George Confer, the Lieutenant-Governor, and Lady Confer.

Agra was reached on the 23d, of February, where the party made many researches among the art-treasures of the past, of which this city contains a

vast number. On the 24th of February the General paid a visit to Jeypore, where he met with a formal reception by the Maharajah and his Ministers, and Dr. Hendley, the British resident. A visit to Amber, the ancient capital of Jeypore, revealed to the travelers Orientalism in all its glory, the architecture of the place being free from European innovation.

A delightful time was had at Delhi, and when Calcutta was reached on the 28th of February a grand demonstration was made in the General's honor.

The ex-President left Calcutta and India and repaired to British Burmah. After a grand reception and a fine time at Rangoon, the party left British Burmah and started for Singapore.

S I A M .

When the General reached Singapore he found awaiting him there an invitation from Chulalongkarn, King of Siam, to visit the latter at his grand palace at Bangkok. The General accepted the invitation, and, after a few days in Singapore, he started for Siam, reaching Bangkok April 14, 1879. A seven days' programme for the entertainment of General Grant had been prepared by the King, and, with some slight alterations suggested by General Grant, it was carried through.

C H I N A .

Cochin-China was reached on the 25th of April. The point touched at was Saigon, an important town in the possession of the French. The honors were done here by Rear-Admiral La Fond, the Governor of French Cochin-China. A public levee was held, at which a number of European and native residents paid their respects to the General, who also, before departure, visited the Royal Palace and the Navy-Yard and Arsenal.

China proper welcomed the party at Hong Kong on the evening of April 30.

The party arrived at Canton on the evening of May 6, the vessels in port firing rockets and burning blue lights in his honor. The Viceroy of Canton was prepared for the coming of Grant, and some time before had issued most extraordinary pronouncements to his people announcing that the "King of America" was about to visit China, and that he was bringing a large number of presents with him; also calling upon the people to close their houses when he came, clean the streets, and get the troops ready to help in the honors of the day. When General Grant landed at Canton next morning it seemed as if the whole population of the place had turned out to receive him. Departing from Canton, the party visited in turn Macao, the Portuguese Colony in China, Swatow, and Amoy, ports thrown open to foreigners under the treaty of Lord Elgin, and on the 17th of May the General arrived at Shanghai,

the most important commercial centre in China. The reception here was indescribably grand.

Pekin was reached on the 3d of June, on the evening of which day the American residents called upon General Grant in a body and welcomed him to Pekin, after which an address was read by Dr. Martin, an American resident and President of the Chinese-English University. The General called on Prince Kung, the Regent in the place of the Emperor, who was but a child of seven years of age.

JAPAN.

The United States war vessel, *Richmond*, in which the General and party accomplished the bulk of their Asiatic water-travel, arrived at Japan on the 21st of June, 1879, the point first stopped at being Nagassaki. A very cordial reception was had here, and on the 22d Utsumi Tadakatsu, the Governor of the province, gave a state dinner in honor of General Grant.

After a visit to Yokohama, the party went to Tokio, where the palace of Eurikwan was placed at their disposal. Here they passed a delightful time, their stay as guests of the Japanese Emperor lasting nearly three months.

On the 4th of July, there was a grand reception given by the Emperor at his palace, with addresses and replies, in which the ladies of the occasion took part.

On the 3d of September, the party embarked on the steamer *Tokio*, for San Francisco.

HOME AGAIN.

General Grant arrived at San Francisco on Saturday, September the 20th. For weeks previous the city had been occupied in preparations for the event, and the other cities and towns of the State, among them Oakland, Sacramento, San Jose, Vallejo, Petaluma, Los Angeles, and others to the number of over a hundred, had sent deputations to share in the welcoming demonstration.

For three or four days preceding the day of arrival the city was on the tip-toe of expectation. San Francisco had just passed through an era of unusual political excitement, but politics were laid aside by common consent, and the coming of Grant and the demonstration to be made in his honor were the only themes of current conversation.

On the day of the General's arrival the excitement reached a point of rare intensity. The city was crowded, and each of the hotels was a centre of enthusiasm.

The first tap of the bell and the hoisting of the flag on the Merchants' Exchange, announcing the approach of the City of Tokio, started the city from the spell of suspense that had prevailed for three days, and transformed

the waiting crowds into an excited people, who hurried, men, women and children, on foot, in carriages and on horseback, with common consent, in the direction of Presidio Heights, Point Labos, Telegraph Hill and other eminences, to catch the first glance of the incoming ship.

The General was found, by his old friends, to be looking well. He expressed his satisfaction with the experiences of his trip, and his surprise at the demonstration which greeted his arrival home. In foreign countries the receptions were looked upon as a matter of course, but, on leaving the shores of Japan, he had given up all thought of grand receptions, and certainly expected no such greeting as had just been accorded him.

A volume could be written of the doings of the party in San Francisco. Of the social entertainments given in his honor the most notable one was that which took place at the residence of Senator Sharon, at Belmont, on the 8th of October, just after the General's return from the trip to the Yosemite Valley. This was the most brilliant gathering that ever took place on the Pacific coast. The richness of the ladies' costumes, the magnificence of the internal decorations, and the brilliancy of the superb grounds, illuminated by Chinese lanterns, rendered the scene one of unsurpassed splendor. Nothing had been omitted by the host that could give enjoyment to the guests and lend eclat to the occasion. About 2,500 people were present.

At eleven o'clock, the General was conveyed in a carriage to Oakland Ferry, accompanied by the fire and military companies and a thousand men in a torch-light procession, with bands of music playing. The streets through which the carriages passed were crowded, and, as the General boarded the ferry, the farewell cheer that went forth upon the air was a deafening one. At Oakland Pier, the Director's car of the Central Pacific Railway was entered, and in company with Senator Sharon, Eugene Sullivan, of San Francisco, and J. A. Fillmore, Master of Transportation of the Central Pacific Railroad, the General started on that Eastern journey which had Chicago for its final stopping place.

Carson was reached on the following evening, Livermore and Colfax being passed on the way, a grand demonstration being had at each place. Next morning there was a reception at the Capitol, at which Governor Kincaide made an address of welcome on behalf of the people of Nevada, to which the General made a brief response.

Gold Hill, Nev., was reached on the afternoon of October 27. The mines and mills of the Belcher, Crown Point, Yellow Jacket, Imperial, and Devil's Gate districts were all decorated, and the cheers of the crowd combining with the blowing whistles, made a noisy welcome. In the Sutro tunnel, 1,500 feet under the earth, the subterranean enthusiasm was so intense that it was with difficulty the General could escape from the people. Crowds of men and women followed him, and little girls who sang "Home, sweet home," as he passed by.

At Ogden, a stay of half an hour was made, the General only showing himself, to the crowd.

A rough-and-ready reception was given the General at Laramie, where

the cars filled up with a committee from Cheyenne, who accompanied him to that place, which was reached on the 31st of October.

On the way to Omaha the demonstrations made at Grand Island, Central City, Schuyler, and other points gave the advance of the General the character of a continuous ovation.

Omaha was reached on the 1st of November, and the General's arrival was announced to that city by an artillery salute. Instantly all the whistles in the city began screeching, the church and fire bells rang out in welcome, and the crowds cheered lustily as they concentrated rapidly round the railroad station. As the train arrived, deafening cheers went up from thousands of patriotic throats.

The procession which escorted Gen. Grant from the depot to Capitol Hill was a grand one, and the streets through which it marched were bright with a profusion of beautiful decorations.

When the procession halted upon Capitol Hill fully 10,000 people were present on the grounds. Mayor Chase presented to the assemblage Gov. Nance, of Nebraska, who made a brief but eloquent address of welcome, which the Mayor supplemented with another, the General replying to both in a brief speech, expressing the high respect entertained for his country abroad. "For the many kindnesses that I have received at the hands of foreign nations and foreign princes," he said:

"I feel gratified myself, and I know that all of you do. The welcome given to me there has been a welcome to this grand Republic, of which you are all equal representatives with myself. As I have had occasion to say several times before since my arrival in San Francisco, we stand well abroad, infinitely better than we did twenty years ago, as a nation and as a people; and as a result of that to-day the credit of the United States in the European market is higher than any other country in the world. We are there more highly appreciated than we appreciate ourselves as a whole, and I can and will say that as individuals we do not think well enough of ourselves."

In the evening he was given a banquet at the Withnell House, which was attended by about sixty prominent citizens of Omaha.

Iowa welcomed Gen. Grant at Council Bluffs. To addresses made by Col. Griswold and Gen. Gear, the General made a brief response, and after an abundance of cheering and other joyful demonstrations on the part of the crowd in attendance, the train moved out on its Eastern way. Stoppages were made at various points on the road, where demonstrations by the people were the invariable rule. At Red Oak, Vilaseo, Creston, Murray, Osceola, Chariton, Albia, Chillicothe, Ottumwa and Mount Pleasant, the General made his appearance and acknowledged the homage which the people had gathered to pay to him. At Burlington the reception was one of the noisiest, liveliest, and most brilliant on the route. As the train entered the city, 9:30 p. m., the engine blew a long blast which was followed by similar long and piercing screams from all the steam whistles in town. Church and fire bells began their merry peals of welcome; salutes were fired; and the illumination in nearly all the house-windows, with the assistance of numerous bonfires, the display of fire-works, and the gathering, cheering crowds, added to

the general noise and fury which signified that "Grant had come" at last, and that a joyous welcome awaited him.

The first demonstration which the General received after his entry into Illinois was at Monmouth, where a big crowd and a dozen splendid bonfires helped to make the occasion a joyful one. Galesburg greeted the General with much enthusiasm.

After ovations at Freeport, Lombardville, and Princeton, the General arrived at Mendota, where a vast crowd swarmed around the depot, whose cheers, united to the thunder-peals of ordinance, conspired to make the noisiest and heartiest kind of welcome. Governor Cullom, who met the party at this point, delivered an address of welcome, to which the General made a reply and shortly afterward the train which was to carry the General to Galena got under way, and at twenty minutes past three o'clock a salvo of artillery and a thunderous cheer, to which the straining throats of 10,000 citizens contributed, welcomed the General back to his old home, where, with a grand procession, hearty hand-shaking, vociferous enthusiasm, speeches, and a dozen other expressions of joy, his fellow-townsmen testified their pleasure at having him once more among them.

One of the pleasantest incidents of General Grant's trip across the continent, was the crossing of the State of Iowa amid the luxurious hospitalities of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad. The munificent liberality of this great corporation in placing at the disposal of its distinguished guests, a train of surpassing magnificence in all its various appointments, did not escape the appreciation of the General. It afforded him an enjoyable opportunity of witnessing the grandeur of our Western prairies teeming with a thriving, restless, progressive population, which was lending its sturdy aid toward establishing the reputation of America as the granary of the world, thereby extending our foreign trade balances, swelling our supply of specie to ample proportions, promoting the commercial and financial independence of the United States, and inspiring in a great degree that profound respect among foreign nations for our country, the frequent expressions of which were so gratifying to our visiting ex-President. While evidently deeply interested in the agricultural panorama presented to his view, the General was evidently not insensible to the elegance of his more immediate surroundings. The train was profusely decorated with flags, banners and wreaths, every car appearing a very floral hall on wheels. The celebrated imperial dining car *Cosmopolitan*, was twice brought into requisition during the journey from Omaha to Galena, in which banquets were served in sumptuous style.

CHAPTER III.

THE RECEPTION, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 12.

GENERAL GRANT'S ARRIVAL IN CHICAGO; A MAMMOTH PROCESSION;
SPEECH OF WELCOME BY THE MAYOR; THE GENERAL'S
RESPONSE; RECEPTION BY THE ARMY
OF THE TENNESSEE.



THIS city has seen several occasions bearing some analogy to the demonstration of Nov. 12th, in honor of General Grant, but none equal to it in magnitude. Never before in its eventful history has Chicago presented such a festival appearance, and never at a public reception here was there so much in the matter of disagreeable weather to contend against, and so much that would have dampened the ardor of a people less enthusiastic and less determined to succeed in an undertaking of this description. The heavy showers that ushered in the day sadly interfered with the work of decoration, and at noon hundreds of business men and private citizens were arranging the banners and flags, the wreaths and the emblems, that told in such an unmistakable and pronounced manner the high and universal esteem entertained by all classes of Chicago people for their visitor.

When the train bearing General Grant reached Park Row, in the South Division of the city, a Major-General's salute was fired, and as the guest alighted and was met by the Mayor and the citizens' committee, the joy of the populace was vociferously emphasized by prolonged cheers. But the rain, which had fallen so copiously during the forenoon, again broke loose and put a temporary check upon the movement of the procession. The storm raged fiercely for a quarter of an hour, when suddenly the clouds rolled away, the sun shone out brightly, and the decorations, the gay uniforms of the militia, the thousands of wagons carrying flags and mottoes, and the smoke from booming batteries on the lake-front presented a scene at once beautiful and grand. Haste was made to set the huge procession in motion. The incidents of the march were numerous. At almost every crossing General Grant was compelled to rise in his carriage and acknowledge the generous ovation tendered him. It seemed as if the whole Northwest had poured out its population to the citizen thus auspiciously returning to his home. It is impossible even to estimate the crowd, and any attempt would require the keenest statistical knowledge. An estimate of the length of the procession may be had when it is stated that the rear of the procession was still forming in Michigan avenue when the forward part of the column extended down that avenue to Washington, to State, to Lake, to

Franklin, to Monroe, to LaSalle, to Madison, to Dearborn, to Adams, to Clark, and so on to the head of line in front of the Grand Pacific.

The following was the order of the procession:

FIRST DIVISION.—Detachment of Police; Jefferson Barracks Band; Lieutenant General Sheridan and staff; General Stockton and staff; General Torrence and staff; First Regiment Cavalry, Major Weller; Second Regiment Infantry, Colonel Quirk; Sixth Regiment Infantry, Colonel Thompson; Sixteenth Battalion, Infantry, Major Scott; Battery D, Major Tobey; Battalion of miscellaneous companies, Major DeYoung; First Regiment Infantry, Colonel Knox.

SECOND DIVISION.—Loesch's Band; Captain Neeley and staff; carriage containing General Grant, escorted by the Society of the Army of the Tennessee; carriage containing General Sherman and Governor Cullom; carriages containing the Reception Committee, prominent guests, and maimed and crippled soldiers; platoon of Police; Northwestern Band; Society of the Army of the Cumberland, General Whipple commanding; Society of the Army of the Potomac, General White commanding; Nevan's Band; Veteran organizations with the Clarendon (Iowa) Cornet Band, Colonel Scribner commanding; Mexican veterans of Fort Wayne, with band of the Grand Army of the Republic, Colonel Swain commanding.

THIRD DIVISION.—Columbus Barracks Band; General Wallace and staff; old settlers; carriages containing the Judges of the Courts, Common Council, County Commissioners, Clerk and Deputies, County Treasurer and Clerks, Clerks of the Courts and Deputies, City Treasurer and Clerks, City Clerk and Deputies, Sheriff and Deputies; First Regiment Trumpeters; Fire Insurance Patrol; Hyde Park Authorities; Illinois Skirmishers' Battalion; Brothers of the Union; United Fellows; Downers' Grove Band; Mail Carriers; First Norwegian Total Abstinence Society; Jacksonville Drum Corps; Chicago Labor Union; Stock Yards Troopers; Lanigan's Band; Chicago Turngemeinde.

FOURTH DIVISION—Elgin Band; General Sherer and staff; Fire Department; Park Commissioners in phaetons, escorted by the South Park Police; decorated wagons, escorted by the Lincoln Park Mounted Police, and decorated business vehicles.

The procession as seen from State and Washington streets was grand and imposing beyond description. As far as the eye could reach, flags fluttered to the breeze from every window and point of vantage. The sidewalks and streets were blocked with people, crowded so closely together that passage was impossible. A vast multitude, in which the movement of individual persons was scarcely perceptible, a closely-packed throng which was hardly stirred at the approach of the procession, and which constantly threatened to precipitate itself upon the procession, stood for hours, many of the spectators in the mud and water that had collected from the rain. As the head of the Grand Army made its appearance as it moved north from Washington street, a cry went up from the throng in the street that was echoed from the widows and porches, also black with people—cheers that drowned the music of the bands, the trampling of the horses, and the tread of the rapidly march-

ing host—voices that were hoarse and that rose and swelled in volume as the contagious enthusiasm spread instantaneously through the throng. At every point, as the carriage containing General Grant, which was drawn by six horses and guarded by a platoon of police on each side, appeared, the vast multitude broke into a cheer that extended all along the street, in a universal, hoarse, deep-throated shout of welcome. As the shout went up all along the long route, General Grant raised his tall silk hat, and, bowing, kept his head uncovered for a few minutes. As soon as he had replaced it, another shout would again cause him to repeat the operation. With a clear color in the face, the beard but slightly grizzled, the hair hardly tinged with gray, the face without a wrinkle or furrow perceptible from the street, General Grant looked in the very prime of manhood and vigor.

Singularly enough, the entire afternoon and evening were pleasant, not a drop of rain falling to mar the festivities, and consequently the streets, as the afternoon advanced, were constantly receiving additions to sight-seers, who had earlier been deterred from venturing out. The view of the crowd and the procession from a point opposite the Palmer House, where General Grant viewed the troops, was a memorable one, every point that could be occupied—house-tops, windows, doorways, the telegraph poles, even—holding their quotas of humanity. To pass along the streets was simply impossible. It is hardly necessary to mention that business was generally suspended. All the public offices, the Board of Trade, and nearly every business establishment were closed, and innumerable school children, both from the public schools in and out of the city, for many of the suburban schools were closed for the day, mingled in the multitude.

The decorations in the city were the most elaborate ever attempted in the city, and have scarcely ever been equaled. The Palmer House and State-street in its vicinity were, of course, the center of attraction. Two large banners were nailed out from every window in the edifice. Elaborate plans were carried out on State street. Rows of poles were erected on each side of the street; each one of them was festooned with evergreens, and half way up had a shield bearing the coat of arms of a State or some other design. These posts were all joined by ropes of evergreen, and each alternate pole had a burgee of colors hanging from the top. Near the corner of the Palmer House a stand was built, extending from the top of the first floor out to the street. It was from this that the procession was reviewed by General Grant, who at this point left the ranks. The wood-work was entirely concealed by stripes of red and white and blue, with stars, and above was a canopy of blue with white stars. An immense banner hung over the street, with the words, "Head-quarters of the Army of the Tennessee," and a flag with a portrait of Grant and the word "Welcome." The interior decorations of the house were of the most gorgeous kind. One of the neatest tributes in the way of decoration was that of the *Tribune* building. The other newspaper offices were also resplendent in bunting. The theatres were also enveloped in red, white and blue, McVicker's and Haverley's being most conspicuous. It would be a difficult task to give any adequate idea of the elaborate adornments which met the view on every hand. Throughout the resident portion of the city,

even to the most remote districts, a liberal display was made at private residences, flags flying in profusion. At night there were illuminations by Chinese lanterns. Many of the largest business houses on the South Side were illuminated, especially on Clark, State and Madison streets and Wabash Avenue.

After the review General Grant was formally welcomed by Mayor Harrison, who spoke from the rotunda of the Palmer House, as follows:

"GENERAL GRANT: The people of Chicago recognize in you the most renowned of America's citizens. They have watched you for the last thirty months journeying around the world. They have seen you the recipient of honors heretofore conferred only upon those of exalted rank. And yet, sir, you had no other passport than that you were an American citizen. Princes, rulers, and their people delighted to honor you, and in honoring you they lavished honors upon your country. These people, now that you have returned home, are desirous of tendering you a befitting reception. To that end they have appointed a committee of 500 gentlemen to receive you here in the heart of the city, and to welcome you to the homes and hearts of our people. Upon me, as Chairman of that committee, devolves the pleasing duty of clothing in words what their hearts would warmly express.

"Sir, for many long years you have been constantly before the eyes of this people. Eighteen years and two months ago a neighboring State had adopted the role of neutrality in the dread internecine war then commenced. Our statesmen were deeply troubled, and knew not how to solve the problem. You, sir, like the Macedonian conqueror, with your sword, cut the Gordian knot, and the first-born daughter of the Constitution no longer wavered in her devotion to the Union and to the Union's flag.

"Two months after, we saw you writing your name in blood at the fiercely contested Belmont. Before the frosts of winter had thawed, you threw your regiments around Donelson. Its commander, feeling the death-grip upon him, asked for terms of capitulation. Your laconic reply—"Unconditional surrender, or I propose immediately to move upon your works"—enriched the page of military literature, and 15,000 prisoners came here to Chicago, living witnesses of your great victory. Ere the buds of spring had bursted into the summer's flowers, Pittsburg Landing and Corinth were your trophies, and the waters of the Cumberland and Tennessee floated freely, bearing the stars and stripes through the Ohio and the Mississippi to Memphis and below. But the mighty river refused to bear you on to the Gulf. Vicksburg deemed impregnable, frowned upon its turbulent waters, and demanded a toll of death. You resolved that Vicksburg should fall, and for you to resolve, as seemed in the past, is simply for you to do. After months of strategic movements, long marches and many battles, you put your army in front of the Gibraltar of the South. But Vicksburg was vulnerable only from the rear. Desirous of saving your army, you endeavored to make a new channel for the mighty stream; but the Father of Waters, despising your human efforts, rolled majestically on beneath the enemy's guns. Unable to bridle the monster, you mounted his foaming back, rode through a storm of fire and a hail of shot; Vicksburg fell, and Chicago shouted The backbone of the Confederacy is broken. Chattanooga, Lookout Mountain and Mission Ridge were then added to the chaplet encircling your brow.

"We then saw you at the nation's Capital commanding your country's armies; but your special duty was to reach Richmond, which had in the past seemed a "noli me tangere" to our armies. You chose the line of the Wilderness, and to the immortal Lincoln declared that you would "Fight it out on that line if it took all summer," thus giving evidence of the tenacity of your will, rousing the wavering and lifting up the down-hearted. You did, sir, fight it out on that line, and Richmond was ours.

"We next saw you, sir, at Appomattox Court House receiving the sword of the brave but mistaken Lee. You handed it back to him, Keep it, said

you, "a braver man never wore a sword." You bid him keep his horses, for his folks would need them at the plow. You bid his armies to return to their homes, build up their broken hearth-stones, and re-establish their shattered fortunes. Sir, Chicago and the world then applauded the clemency of the conqueror as before they had admired the dauntless soldier.

"The bloody war over, you said Let us have peace, and a grateful nation elevated you to the highest position in its gift,—aye, or in the world. Eight years you were President. Then, wearied with sixteen years of service to your country, you sought rest in travel. Turning your eyes to the east, moving ever toward the cradle of the sun, you were greeted in all lands, but received every greeting in the name of your country.

"Sir, you have served your country nobly. Your country has rewarded you grandly. Like the immortal Washington, you rose from the lowly ranks of life, passed through all military grades until you commanded the victorious armies of your country. Like him, you filled the office of President two terms. He, when his two terms were over, was offered a crown, but, preferring an immortality of fame to temporary power, he retired to private life, and lives in the hearts of his people, and all time will call him his country's father. You, sir, when your two terms were over, obeying that part of your country's Constitution in its unwritten traditions, hallowed by the example of the immortal Washington,—you, sir, retired, and you, too, live and will live forever in the hearts of your countrymen.

"Sir, in the name of Chicago and its people, I prophesy that when time shall have grown old, when the page of history shall have become dimmed, by the side of the great quartet who have gone before you, your name, your statute, will be placed. By the side of Washington, of Jefferson, of Jackson, and of the immortal Lincoln will live the name of Grant. Sir, again allow me to tender to you a hearty welcome to the homes, to the firesides, and to the hearts of all people of Chicago, regardless of creed or of party, sir, I welcome you."

When the applause with which Mayor Harrison's eloquent welcome was received had died out, and amidst a silence that testified the crowd's anxiety to catch every word of the response, General Grant, in his accustomed low tone of voice—disappointing to the majority of the crowd because they were unable to hear all he said—modestly replied as follows:

"MR. MAYOR, AND GENTLEMEN OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE CHICAGO RECEPTION, AND GENTLEMEN OF CHICAGO AND OF ILLINOIS: I feel very much honored by the welcome which I am receiving at your hands to-day. I feel highly honored by the speech of welcome that has just been uttered by your worthy Mayor. It is something so personal to myself that it would hardly be in good taste for me to respond to the language of it, and it leaves, therefore, nothing further for me to do than to repeat my thanks to this Committee and to the citizens of this city for the hearty reception which they have given me.

"In regard to one allusion to my reception abroad, I will say that in every case I felt that it was a tribute to our own country. I will add, further, that our country stands differently abroad, in the estimation of Europeans and the Eastern nations from what it did a quarter of a century ago. An American citizen is regarded in a different light from an American citizen of one quarter of a century ago. At that time it was believed that we had not a nation—that we were a mere confederation of states, tied together by a rope of sand that would give way upon the slightest friction. They have found out their grand mistake. They know that we have now a government, that we are a nation, and that we are a strong, intelligent, and brave people, capable of judging and knowing our rights, and determined on all occasions to maintain them against either foreign or domestic foes. That is the explanation of the reception which you have received, through me, while I was abroad. Gentlemen, I thank you."

The response was enthusiastically applauded. The formal reception being thus happily closed, the distinguished visitor was permitted the "freedom of the city" until the evening reception given by the Army of the Tennessee.

RECEPTION BY THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE.

The reception given by the Society of the Army of the Tennessee to General Grant took place in the evening, at Haverly's Theater. The auditorium was beautifully decorated with flags, festoons of flowers, and wreaths. On either side of the stage was the inscription in evergreens, "Welcome to the Society of the Army of the Tennessee," and above the center of the stage was, "Welcome Commander." There was also upon the stage a representation of the battle-ground back of Vicksburg, in charge of Boys in Blue, who guarded the approaches, doing regular sentry duty. The ground was strewn with munitions of war, facines, etc. There were also arranged on each side of the stage, and facing the audience, life-size portraits of President Lincoln and General Thomas. High above all, on large banners, were inscribed the names of the battle fields with which the Army of the Tennessee is so well acquainted. The immense building was crowded with an audience which, upon the arrival of General Grant and staff, broke into hearty applause. Upon the stage were seated many of his prominent officers, including Generals Sherman and Sheridan. Governor Cullom, Mayor Harrison, and others were also present. The Rev. Dr. Thomas opened the exercises with prayer.

The Hon. E. B. Washburne arose and proceeded to deliver the following address of welcome, in the course of which he was frequently interrupted by applause:

"MR. PRESIDENT, AND GENTLEMEN OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE: In the name of the people of all the States I greet you to this reunion.

"It is an exceptional welcome; for, since your adieu at Des Moines, in 1876, your first commander, who meets with you here to-night, has made the circuit of the world, and all the nations have laid at his feet the tribute of their admiration and respect. You must permit others, with grateful emotions, to hail with you his safe return to that country which he has so much honored, and with you to signify our appreciation of all the honors which have been so graciously, so generously, and so worthily bestowed upon him. We find that, after all his wanderings over the lands and by the seas, he returns to us the same American, prouder than ever of his contry, its institutions, its great people, and its glorious destinies. We join with you in all the acclamations with which he has been everywhere greeted. The gallant ship which bore him so safely, kissing the dark-blue crystal of the Pacific seas, had no sooner touched the shores of California, than the chivalric people of that golden coast rose up to bid him welcome. His journey across the continent, and until he reached this Empire City of the Northwest, has been one continual ovation, participated in by all parties, all nationalities, and all creeds.

"Your meeting this year, Mr. President, comes fortunately at a time when the clouds of adversity and business depression, which have so long lowered over our country, are breaking, and we see the dawn of a brighter and better day. It should be the prayer of all good and patriotic citizens that peace, happiness and fraternal feeling may prevail throughout all our borders, and that our country, and our whole country, may move forward with gigantic

strides in the pathway of prosperity and progress. But it must be understood always, that our starry ensign, which is now saluted with reverence in every part of the civilized globe as the emblem of liberty, order, and law, must cover with theegis of its protection the rights of all men—native and foreign born, white and black alike—over every inch of the territory of our ocean-bound Republic. When it fails in that, it is but a flaunting rag, to be trampled under foot as a fitting emblem of our National degradation.

"This reunion to-night of the gallant men who followed the victorious banners of the Army of the Tennessee over a hundred battle-fields excites the profoundest feelings of pride and gratitude in all our hearts. Such meetings serve to keep alive that spirit of loyalty and patriotism which throughout the war shone forth with such resplendent effulgence. Hearts beat once more in unison, and the old campaign memories are rekindled. In accents of enthusiasm you can recount the fatigues of the march, the furies of the conflict, the horrors of the battle-field, and the joys around the camp-fires. There are times, Mr. President, when the ordinary language of eulogy becomes trite and unmeaning, and the actions of men drown the echoes that linger on their lips. Who shall dare to speak of all the courage, the glories, the sacrifices, the sufferings, and of all the inestimable services rendered to the country by the Army of the Tennessee—of all its marches, its assaults, its sieges, and all its battles, from Belmont 'till Sherman marched down to the sea?"

"It is not my province to-night, Mr. President, to speak for the Army of the Tennessee. That is left to other and abler hands. But I would like to say a word to the living of that grand army, who have worn so worthily, alike in public and private life, all the honors they have so courageously and nobly won, holding a title to public gratitude which shall descend to the latest generations as the proudest legacy ever bequeathed from sire to son. And I must recall on this occasion the memories of your mighty dead, and join in scattering flowers over their hallowed graves. How many of them with whom you marched 'shoulder to shoulder and elbow touching elbow' fell by your side, and how many of them were buried hurriedly on the very spot of the conflict! But they shall never, never be forgotten. The grass shall ever grow green, and the wild flowers shall ever blossom over all the battle-fields where repose their sacred ashes. I speak here of the young, the generous, the gifted Rawlins, my townsman and friend, and known so well to the country and so well to you all. From the day of Sumter till death claimed him as one of its most distinguished victims, he followed the fortunes of his great chief, and served his country with a zeal, a devotion, and an intelligence which challenged the public admiration. A native of our own great Commonwealth, had his valued life been spared to us there is no honor that Illinois, at least, would not have conferred upon him.

"But I pause in the presence of a great figure. It is M'Pherson, whose name and fame are treasured in all your memories. Full of courage, talent, intelligence, and military instinct, dying so young, and, as a soldier, would die on the battle-field, he yet lived to win glory enough to distinguish the longest military career. I can well remember an incident of the Vicksburg campaign, which took place a few days before the last time I saw him, and when I bade him what proved to be—alas!—a final adieu. It was on the march from Bruinsburgh, and on the day of the battle of Port Gibson. He was leading the rear column, and some distance in advance. No one there will fail to remember his dashing back on his foaming black charger—his splendid military presence, and his manly face lighted up with military ardor. He brought a note from the commanding General, who was, as usual, at the front, and which had been hastily scratched in pencil. It was brief and to the point, and there was no waste of words. The note was precisely this, and no more: "*We have met the enemy, and are whipping him beautiful'y.*" And in that campaign—which I undertake to say is one of the most brilliant and extraordinary ever set down in military annals—General Grant went on

meeting the enemy, and "whipping him beautifully," until our victorious eagles floated in triumph over the battlements of Vicksburg.

"I have no time to mention all the others, officers and soldiers, of the Army of the Tennessee who have passed from among us, and who won glory and fame on so many well-fought fields. But who can pass over the names of Wallace, and Ransom, and Wyman; and who among you will ever forget the dashing and chivalric Blair, and the stubborn bravery of our own Harding? They are gone, and we can only mingle our tears with yours at their loss, cut off, so many of them, in the strength of their manhood and the fullness of their usefulness—

When a soldier weeps o'er a brother's bier,
You may know that the brave is dead;
For never yet was a soldier's tear
Shed over a craven's head.

"A grateful country has raised lofty columns to Rawlins and McPherson. But there are other monuments erected in our hearts to the memory of all the noble dead of the Army of the Tennessee, and which shall endure so long as the love of noble and patriotic deeds shall find a lodgement in the human heart.

"Mr. President, and gentlemen of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, I bid you welcome, welcome—thrice welcome."

SHELBY M. CULLOM.

Governor Washburne was followed by his Excellency Shelby M. Cullom, Governor of Illinois, who spoke substantially as follows:

"**SOLDIERS OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE:** Nearly fifteen years of eventful history have passed away since the army of the Union, of which you were so important and conspicuous a part, after having completed the heroic task for the accomplishment of which it was called into existence, furled all its victorious banners and was disbanded. The brave men who constituted it returned, each to his place in the peaceful walks of life, believing that, in the results of the great war in which he had been an actor, liberty and union—one and inseparable under a government of the people—had been secured for the future of the Republic. It is not for me, even if time were at my disposal, to tell now the story of the war. "From year to year the battles, sieges, fortunes" that you have passed. That is a task the muse of history must hereafter perform, and in its performance record your deeds among those of the best soldiers of liberty, who have made many of the eras of the world bright with the sacrifices of unselfish patriotism; for never, in all the course of time, did braver men than you fight for a nobler cause. And—thanks to the good genius of the Republic—you battled better than you knew; you battled for the idea of Nationality, which must yet permeate and be acknowledged by all communities of the Republic, and in the application of which to the affairs of the government will be found the best safeguard of the rights of the States and the inalienable individual rights of life, liberty, and the pursuit of happiness. This idea has become the chief stone of the corner, and cannot be again rejected.

"And now, as the representative of the people of Illinois, and in the name of the Government which the soldiers of the Union saved from destruction, and in the memory of the battles you fought, and the victories you won, and in honor of your dead comrades, whom the present hours bewail, and to whom the future belongs, and who, if the departed ever revisit the scenes of earth, are with you here to-day,—I welcome you within the borders of our State. And representing, by virtue of my office, the patriotic masses of Illinois, with pleasure I unite with you in salutation of your first commander, General Grant, in whose person all the world has done honor to your valor, and the valor of your comrades in arms which his genius directed to victory, and who now stands before the people of the Union the most conspicuous

representative of the idea of Nationality which that valor, thus directed, vindicated and firmly established upon an enduring foundation. He returns to us from a memorable journey. Departing from the Republic by one of its eastern doors, he sailed across the Atlantic, with his face toward the East, and made the circuit of the globe.

"During his progress he beheld the energy and refinement of Europe, the undisputed home of Christian civilization; he beheld the ignorance and barbarism of Africa, the land of mystery and the field of the future; he beheld the apathy and degradation of Asia, in which society is a stagnant pool, and in which he stood among the most inert, the representative of the most active people in the world. On his journey he was at times surrounded by architectural ruins, and looked upon landscapes that called to his mind historical events as grand as those in which he had been the most prominent figure. He stood in the busy streets of many great cities,—walked on the banks of the Nile and the Ganges, and rested in the shadow of the Pyramids. He beheld the holy places of Buddhism, heard the Mohammedan call to prayers, and in Palestine, the birthplace of Christianity, looked upon scenes made sacred by the life and death of the Author of that consoling faith. He had a glimpse of the effects upon the individual of every form of government, and glanced with comprehensive eye at every condition of human existence. Then, without turning his back upon his pathway, with his face still toward the East, he sailed across the Pacific, tarrying for a time on islands of the ocean, and, passing the Golden Gate, entered the Republic through one of its western doors, greeted by a general acclamation of joy at his return to his native land. Illinois welcomes him, and welcomes, too, your other great Commander, the present General of the Army of the United States, who, during the war, was the right hand of Grant,—the hero of the march to the sea,—the brilliant soldier who dashed from one victory to another, and closed the war in a blaze of glory. To him, the incomparable Sherman, Illinois also extends a hearty welcome.

"The chivalric Logan, who commanded you in a great emergency, is with you here, and to him Illinois has not only extended its hand of welcome, but has often said to him, 'Well done, good and faithful servant.'

"Another of your commanders, the gallant Howard, is elsewhere in honorable soldierly employment, and to him, and to all other absent heroes of the Army of the Tennessee, Illinois sends a thankful greeting.

"And would that Illinois could welcome or send greeting to your third Commander, the lamented McPherson, who, as has been eloquently said, 'From the front of the action, in full sight of the foe, booted and spurred, went into the presence of the God of battles.' And would that Illinois could give a welcome to the other noble men of your army who sacrificed their lives for the country. Would that, here and now, I could, uttering the wish of Illinois, greet and welcome your loved comrade, the friend of my youth, the brave and patriotic Rawlins. But McPherson and Rawlins are gone,—no sound can wake them to glory again. To them, and to all your dead comrades, Illinois pays the tribute of honest regret, and all the nation laments them."

The address was received with frequent bursts of applause, the references to Generals Grant and Logan compelling those gentlemen to rise and bow their acknowledgments.

THE MAYOR.

On behalf of the city the Hon. Carter H. Harrison, Mayor of Chicago, eloquently said:

"GENTLEMEN OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE: You have now been greeted in loyal words by the whole people of this broad land. Patriotic Illinois has welcomed you also in burning words. It now, sir, becomes my pleasant duty to welcome you to the business city of Chicago, to its

hearts as well as to its home. Self-interest in Chicago makes deep the gratitude that she owes to the Army of the Tennessee. Sir, when that dread peal burst from the cannon's mouth at Charleston harbor, was caught up, rolled across the mountains, became doubly hoarse in its deepest callings, echoed and re-echoed from the loftiest heights, was swollen and spread over our broad prairies, coming to this city of the plains, telling us that the discontent of the South had rebelled itself in the garb of grim-visaged war, the people of Chicago said, by one unanimous voice, that secession was the remedy for no evil. Her people never for one instant doubted of the Republic. For awhile, sir, the news coming from the seat of war was not too encouraging. Here and there was a glimmer of sunshine. It was not until eighteen years and five days ago, when a small army at Belmont taught the world that a citizen soldiery—a soldiery recruited from the farm, and from the shop, and from behind the counter—could do deeds of steadfast daring equal to those of the oldest and best-tried regiments—it was not until then that she had a real ground of hope. Sir, Belmont was but the chirp of the eagle within its shell, but it gave promise of the wild scream of its grown future. That little army, recruited from the stalwart hearts and from the brawny muscles grown on our free prairies, soon threw itself around Donelson. It tightened its grasp tighter and tighter, until its beleaguered Captain surrendered, and nearly 15,000 prisoners came to Chicago, telling us that we had a true friend and guard at the front. That army, which had been begotten in blood at Belmont, was at Donelson baptized in victory—the Army of the Tennessee. From that day, sir, the people of Chicago never for a moment lost sight of that army. In the morning we read on the bulletin-boards whereto it was marching. By lightning at night we saw it around the bivouac-fires. We saw it climbing slowly up the Tennessee, crossing over from the Cumberland, until it massed at Pittsburg Landing. For an hour or two we were told it was defeated, but, thank God, the Army of the Tennessee never knew when it was defeated. It snatched from the very jaws of defeat one of the most substantial victories of the war. Corinth was its immediate first fruit, but your wily and brave enemy, knowing the value of that strategic point, endeavored to repossess it, and again you won a battle at Corinth. After many long marches, many victories—the crowning one Iuka—we saw the Army of the Tennessee sleeping on the low banks of the Yazoo. We trembled then, for we knew that its pestilential breath was far more dangerous than the bullets or cannon of a living enemy. Unable to scale the heights of Vicksburg, the army crossed over to the other bank of the Mississippi River. It said to itself, 'Cyrus of old turned the Euphrates, we will turn from its course the old Mississippi.' But that was a flood that drained an empire. It despised your feeble efforts. Unable to bridle the monster, you mounted his untamed back, and, running a gauntlet of fire and hail, passed Grand Gulf, fought a battle every other day, and every battle was a victory. Vicksburg fell, and Chicago shouted Thank God, the sun shines upon a free Mississippi. We next saw you concentrated at Chattanooga. We gloried in your victory. We saw you trailing along Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge. We saw you mounting up, up, higher, higher, until you were lost in the clouds that capped their dizzy heights. We heard the boom of the cannon, where before alone had been heard the roll of heaven's own artillery. The cannon boomed louder, the clouds grew denser, until at last we heard a shout. The clouds lifted, the smoke blew away, and 30,000,000 of freemen uttered one grand resolve: 'It is the sun of victory.' Sir, we then saw you traveling on your long march to the sea. We saw you begrimed with mud and smoke, bathing in the warm waters of the Gulf of Mexico. Thence you climbed over the Carolinas, fighting the last battle of the war, at Bentonville, and receiving a nation's plaudit beneath the Capitol of your country. Behind you sat the Father of his Country in chiseled majesty. High above you, benignantly smiled a statue of the Goddess of Liberty. You had come, for the first time, to the Capital of your Nation. You had come by no easy road, and you had come on no dead-head ticket. You had fought your way through eleven

States. You had paid toll at every cross-road. In after ages some future Homer will write a grand epic, and the rank and the file of the Army of the Tennessee, aggregating one grand mass, will be sung in the epic of the last war."

The speaker closed with appropriate words of welcome, and was followed by that indomitable military chieftain

GENERAL SHERMAN,

General Sherman then arose. On behalf of the society, thus so heartily welcomed, in substance who responded as follows:

"COMRADES: We are richly welcomed to-night. We have heard words deep with praise from Mr. Washburne. We have also heard from the Governor—Governor McCullom—the Commander-in-Chief of the great State of Illinois, the granary of the world. And, lastly, we have heard from the Mayor of Chicago, that city which has, meteor-like, risen among the great cities of the world, ready and willing—for a consideration—to feed the world. And I believe Chicago would undertake to build a railroad to the moon if the man in the moon would hold a ladder long enough for the surveyor to get there. We accept your welcomes in the spirit in which they have been tendered, and thank you one and all.

"What is the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, that you have praised so highly—these veterans who are now sitting here, with wives and children before us? They are not the creation of war. They represent an army styled the Army of the Tennessee. In 1865, far off in Raleigh, N. C., before the fluttering wings of peace were heard even, when the sword and rifle were familiar to us, a few of our comrades met in the Senate Chamber, at the Capitol, and there passed a series of resolutions which I wish every citizen in this land would read very often. I wish citizens would read those resolutions, to see what was in the hearts of this army at that time. Kindness and charity pervaded every line and every syllable. You all remember it, my friends, but I speak of it to the citizens, who are behind me, that we are a society, named after the Army of the Tennessee, proud of its record, glorying in its deeds, but still social, purely social, in our nature."

General Sherman's response was well received and solicited hearty applause.

The next speaker was

GENERAL W. Q. GRESHAM,

the orator of the evening. In the course of his speech he said:

"It is now more than fourteen years since our opponents sued for peace, since they laid down their arms and returned to their homes on terms which involved neither hardship nor humiliation. The soldiers of the Union applauded the generous and magnanimous conduct of their illustrious commander toward their prostrate and helpless foe; they shared his desire that all obstacles to lasting peace and harmony between the alienated sections should be removed. Like him they came out of the bloody conflict harboring no revengful feelings toward their vanquished enemies. During the fierce and sanguinary struggle they were actuated by sentiments more noble than malice and hatred. They fought for the Union and all benefits and blessings which it represented and assured to themselves and their posterity. The fruitful source of disturbance—the baleful comet of fire and blood—which had so long threatened the peace of the country, having disappeared beneath the horizon, they gladly returned to their homes and the pursuits of peace, desiring and expecting that mutual distrusts and sectional jealousies would soon and forever give way to reconciliation and friendship. But these patriotic hopes and expectations have not been fully realized. The late warring

sections, instead of being united in sympathy and feeling, as they are in interest, occupy toward each other, even at this late day, the attitude of nations between which there is an armed truce. This condition of things must be deplored by the thoughtful and patriotic men of all sections, and they who exposed themselves to the multiplied dangers of the camp, march, siege, and battle-field, are deeply sensible that happiness and prosperity will not make their home with us until the passions engendered by our strife are extinguished, and the people North and South are more homogeneous. They know that it is time for passion to give way to interest and duty; they feel that interest and duty alike require that we should no longer treat each other as enemies. They are as responsive to the demand of peace as they were to those of war, and they have not stood, and do not stand, in the way of fellowship and fraternity. But it is still proclaimed over the graves of the Confederate dead and elsewhere, by those who have been treated with unparalleled leniency by the National Government, that the rebellion was right; that the cause of the South was just, and that it was crushed by the weight of overwhelming numbers. It is natural and reasonable to infer that persons who cherish these opinions and sentiments do not harbor an abiding love for the Union and its defenders. It also necessarily follows, if their utterances be true, that the soldiers of the Union were on the wrong side in the war; that they fought for oppression and despotism; and this, it is almost unnecessary to add, they can not be expected to admit even to gain the good-will of the South. It was also proclaimed within the last few weeks, by one who led the South into rebellion and ruin, that the Constitution is nothing more than a 'compact between the States,' which is only another expression of the right to secede, and an attempt at its justification. It will hardly be disputed that this is what was meant by State rights before the war, and that all the arguments which were made in support of nullification and secession were based upon this theory of the Constitution. It is to be regretted that the Confederate soldiers have not been impelled by a sense of honor and duty to openly repudiate the mischievous utterances of their late leader. For it has been settled, if war can settle anything, that the Constitution is not a 'compact between the States,' and it is not out of place for Union soldiers, on occasions like this, to declare that they regard as enemies of the country those who advocate or cherish opinions to the contrary.

"Our country," he continued, "although it is yet young among the nations of the earth, has already produced men whose names will go down to the latest posterity. The names of Washington, Lincoln and Grant will be familiar to the world in the centuries that are yet unborn. The last, and it may be said with becoming reverence for the illustrious dead, not the least, of the three, is still spared to his country. He returns to us from his extended travels abroad, where honors and attentions have been showered upon him by the hereditary governments of the other hemisphere, and with a love for his own country and a confidence in its institutions which have been strengthened and confirmed by his observations and experience in foreign lands. His career was not that of a cruel and ambitious conquerer engaged in the selfish and reckless pursuit of glory over the prostrate bodies of his countrymen. On the contrary, few have done so much for popular liberty, or contributed so much to the happiness of the human race. By calling into action his matchless powers, the war enabled him to win undying fame in the service of a great cause, and in doing so he has added lustre to the American name. His extraordinary courage and firmness, united with a cool and unerring judgment, elevated him at once above rashness and indecision. He always knew when to decide, and 'nothing,' said Napoleon, 'is so difficult, and, at the same time, so important.' His exalted patriotism, his unwavering faith in the ultimate triumph of our cause, his ability to penetrate the designs of the enemy while forming his own plans, gained for him the implicit confidence of the Army of the Tennessee, while his candor, his simplicity, his

warm heart, and his capacity for constant and unselfish friendship enlisted its loyal and devoted affection. Detraction and the 'savage envy of aspiring duncees may do their worst, they may asperse his motives, and they may attribute his grand achievements to sheer luck, but the world knows better. Men do not sustain themselves in positions of great eminence and responsibility without great talents. One who is not equipped by nature for the command of men, could not have retained the esteem and confidence of those subordinates of acknowledged genius and spirit who were led by him, and tried by the test of success. When and where has the world produced one greater in arms than Grant?"

After the conclusion of Judge Gresham's masterly effort, which was received with great enthusiasm, upon General Logan devolved the pleasant duty of presenting to the Society a handsome blue banner, fringed with gold, adorned with the escutcheon of the Society, and inscribed "Society of the Army of the Tennessee," which on behalf of the Society was accepted by its President, General Sherman, promising that it should ever be "preserved pure and undefiled." The audience had now become impatient to hear the great central figure of the occasion, and in response to repeated calls,

GENERAL GRANT

advanced to the footlights and said:

"COMRADES OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE: After an absence of several years from the gatherings of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, it affords me heartfelt pleasure to again see you, my earliest comrades in arms in the great conflict for Nationality and the Union of all the States under one free and always-to-be-maintained government.

"In my long absence from the country I have had the most favorable opportunities for seeing and comparing in my own mind our institutions and those of all the European countries and most of those of Asia, and comparing our resources and their development, and the capacity and energy of our people for upholding the government and developing its resources, with most of the civilized peoples of the world everywhere, from England to Japan, and from Russia to Spain and Portugal. We are everywhere understood; our resources are highly appreciated, and the skill and energy and intelligence of the citizen recognized. My receptions have been your receptions. They have been everywhere a kind of an acknowledgment that the United States is a Nation, a strong, independent, and free Nation, composed of strong, brave and intelligent people, capable of judging of their rights, and ready to maintain them at all hazards.

"This is a non-partisan association, but composed of men who are united in the determination that no foe, domestic or foreign, shall interfere between us and the maintenance of our grand, free and enlightened institutions and the unity of all the States. The area of our country, its fertility and the energy and resources of our people, with the sparsity of population compared to area, postpone the day for generations to come when our descendants will have to consider the question how the soil is to support them and how the most can be produced for the support of human life, without reference to the taste or desire of the people, or when but a few can exercise the privilege of the plain luxury of selecting the articles of food they are to eat or the quality and quantity of clothing they are to wear, but will remain the abundant home of all who possess the energy and strength to make good use of them, and if we only remain true to ourselves.

"Such a country is one to be proud of. I am proud of it,—proud that I am an American citizen. Every citizen, North and South, East and West, enjoys a common heritage, and should feel an honorable pride in it. I am glad these society meetings keep up their interest so long after the events and

scenes which they commemorate have passed away. They do not serve to keep up sectional feeling or bitterness toward our late foe, but they do keep up the feeling that we are a nation, and that it must be preserved one and indivisible. We feel the kindest for those who fought bravely on the opposite side from us. They equally claim with ourselves the blessings of our great common country. We claim for them the right to travel all over this broad land, to locate where they please, and the right to settle and become citizens and enjoy their political and religious convictions free from molestation or ostracism, either on account of this, or their connection with the past. We ask nothing more for ourselves, and we rejoice to see them become powerful rivals in the development of our great resources in the acquisition of all that should be desirable in this life, and in patriotism and love of country."

Cheer upon cheer greeted the speaker's references to the principle of national sovereignty—a theme of which he seemed never to grow weary. After brief, soldier-like addresses by Generals Sheridan and Pope, Governor Oglesby followed with a characteristically spirited address, eulogizing the orators of the evening and complimenting the audience upon its "comely ladies and good-hearted men." "Speaking for that vast army that cannot be here," he proceeded:

"Speaking for the multitude beyond the pale of this theatre, that cover the great plains of the Republic far away from here, who are seldom blessed with the opportunity to witness such pleasant occasions as these, and for the great army of privates, for the non-commissioned officers, and for the great sturdy sons of labor, who assisted our able commander to bear our flag on to victory, and to bless humanity as this Republic is blessed with a sturdy, strong Republican Government,—in the name of the privates of the army of the Republic, in the name of the loyal men who stood behind the privates of the army, the loyal people inspired to-night with a new love of country; with a new vigor, with an assurance of intellect; in the name of the Republic and in the name of the soldiers not ranked I would speak if I dared to do so, if I might presume to do so, if I may be so bold as to dare to speak for them and in their behalf and in their name, I thank these gentlemen, and thank this great city of Chicago for this military display and for the civil procession of to-day."

General Schofield then pleased the audience with a few well-chosen sentences, succeeded by Mark Twain, "the inimitable," who spoke in his drollest vein as follows:

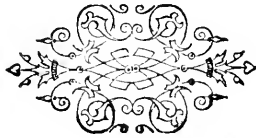
"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I just within a moment heard General Sherman say to a gentleman sitting in my neighborhood that, if he would promise not to speak more than two minutes, he would let him get up. He didn't say that to me, and I judge by his remarks to me, that he wouldn't allow me quite so much. I have not listened to a bad speech to-night, and I don't propose to be the one to furnish you with one; and I would, if I had time and permission, go on and make an excellent speech. But I never was happy, never could make a good impromptu speech without several hours to prepare it."

After the resurrection of "John Brown's Body" by the evening's quartette, General Sherman sounded the tattoo, and formally adjourned the meeting until the following day. The Reception by the Society of the Army of the Tennessee was a success in every particular, although the capacity of the theatre (Haverley's) was by no means large enough to accommodate numerous thousands who desired but failed to gain admittance. This disappointment, of course, caused the generous people of Chicago much pain, and they now no doubt regret exceedingly their thoughtlessness in not having extem-

porized a structure for the occasion, with a seating capacity of half million, to include all classes, ages and colors of the visiting population.

THE EVENING'S ILLUMINATIONS.

The gorgeous display of bunting and streamers which rendered the streets and buildings of the city very beautiful by day, was fittingly supplemented by the illuminations of the evening. Brilliant calcium light and mellow gas jets united to lend a radiance to the principal streets, lighting up the decorations and bringing out in strong relief, the eager faces of the surging crowd, a scene at once inspiring and grand, and becomingly crowning the festivities of the day with a halo of brightness.



CHAPTER IV.

THURSDAY'S PROGRAMME.

THE UNION VETERAN MEETING; SPEECHES BY GENERAL LOGAN, EX-GOV-
ERNOR OGLESBY, GENERAL GRANT, EMORY A. STORRS AND OTHERS;
RECEPTION AT THE RESIDENCE OF THE HON. E. B.
WASHBURN; RECEPTION TO SOLDIERS AND
VISITORS; THE GUESTS; THE PALMER
HOUSE BANQUET.



NOTWITHSTANDING the magnificence of the previous day's proceedings, those of Thursday were characterized with even greater interest and brilliancy. The reception at McVicker's Theatre to General Grant by the Union Veteran Club, which at about ten A. M., opened the festivities of the day was in every respect successful. Crowds of people were in attendance, and most of those who applied for admission and were not veterans were turned away. The theatre was tastefully decorated with flags and flowers, and with living representations of the Goddess of Liberty and the thirty-eight States.

After several lusty songs by the assembled veterans, the Rev. E. D. Wilkins, Chaplain of the Twenty-first Illinois Regiment, advanced to the front bearing the staff and remaining shreds of the regiment's old war flag which he exhibited with the following words of explanation:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to introduce the old flag of the Twenty-first Illinois—the identical standard that was drawn upon Colonel Grant's requisition at the time he took command. It has been carried by the regiment from Fort Donelson and Stone River through some forty engagements. Three color guards fell in seven hours while bearing it at the battle of Stone River, and seven color guards in all have fallen under it."

During these preliminaries, the stage was concealed from the audience, and when the curtain suddenly rose, a sight was revealed which justly elicited rapturous applause. The back of the stage was occupied by a triple dais, in the center of which, upon an elevated throne, sat the Goddess of Liberty, while at her feet were clustered five lovely little girls, who represented the Territories of the United States. On either side of these stood two tiers of young ladies, representing the various States of the Union, the State represented by each being designated by a handsome blue shield, with the name in gold letters diagonally across it, and beneath it the words, "I Welcome You."

When the exciting effect produced by this really beautiful vision had somewhat subsided, the assembly was formally welcomed by General Chetlain, President of the Union Veteran Club, in the following words:

"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, AND COMRADES: This meeting, convened within the last forty-eight hours, for the purpose of giving opportunity to the ex-soldiers of our city, and others who may be visiting here to meet each other, to greet each other, and to revive the memories of the past, is a meeting that I feel sure will result in good to all. It is a meeting unlike many others. No extensive preparation has been made for it. We have come here—have been called together—and we intend to have a sort of old-fashioned love-feast."

Corporal Brownell, the avenger of the lamented Colonel Ellsworth, was then invited to address his old comrades, to which he responded in fitting words. Amid prolonged applause, General John A. Logan was then introduced to the audience and spoke in effect as follows:

GENERAL LOGAN.

"FELLOW COMRADES: The Veteran Club of Chicago have asked that the veterans who are here at this time assemble here to-day, in this theater, for the purpose of having an opportunity of meeting one another and exchange friendly greetings. It is not necessary for me to detain you at any great length. Each and every veteran of the late war, who is now in the city of Chicago, meets with a hearty welcome, not only at the hands of the veterans who reside here and belong to this club, but a welcome to the hearts of the people of this great city of ours.

"My comrades, I will not attempt to recount the many deeds of heroism that were performed by the grand Armies of the United States. In fact, it would be announcing to the country that you yourselves are unacquainted with your own history; but there is one thing I hope you will pardon me for calling your attention to, and that is, the principles for which these armies contended. It was not a mere fancy; it was not merely a dream, or chimera of the brain, but it was a principle that underlies this as well as all other civil governments. It was whether or not a government of the people, by the people and for the people, has within itself, by virtue of its whole constitution, the power to protect, to preserve its own life, and with that power, the power to preserve and protect the rights of its citizens wherever the emblem of liberty, the flag of this nation, is unfurled and floats. The armies of the Union contended that this government was a nation; that this government was not a league; that this government was not a compact, but that this was a constitutional government, made by the people, for their welfare, their peace, prosperity and happiness; within which government the power was vested in the people; which could do and might do all things necessary for its own preservation and its own exigencies.

"On the other hand, it was contended that this nation was a mere league, or confederacy; that each and every part of it was independent and sovereign in itself; that that wide independence and sovereignty was of such a nature and character as gave to each one of the parts—the States—the right to consider for themselves whether the laws of Congress were passed in accordance with the constitution—without reference to the judicial power of the government which by the Constitution was established for the purpose of deciding that very question; that they themselves would take upon themselves to decide whether or not the laws and the Constitution should be enforced against citizens in other states without their consent. We said the laws, the Constitution, and the treaties made in pursuance thereof are the supreme laws of this country, and every executive, legislative department, judicial department, and citizen of a state is bound thereby, and should submit thereto.

"For this great Constitutional idea, for this great principle underlying Republican government, the army of the Union fought and contended.

"It was our sentiment when this contest began—it was the submission of this great principle this duty by a part of the people of this country from the

time of the organization of this government, when then the banners were unfurled on either side and the contest of blood began—it was the reference of this great principle of national unity, of national power, of the obedience of the citizens to the powers of the national government—it was referred to the last appeal made by nations or people; and that is the appeal made to the arbitrament of the sword. It is now or ought to be and ever has been understood by people of all nations that whenever a question had been referred to this great tribunal of war, to the victor belongs the principle to be applied to the government for which they had contended, in accordance with the theory upon which war was based.

“So, then, this question at last having been settled by this final and last appeal in favor of the union having power not only to protect and preserve itself but to maintain its Constitution according to the construction given—not only that, but to enforce its Constitution, to enforce its laws upon the citizen everywhere, as well as protect them everywhere in states as well as on the briny ocean—this question being settled on that side, it is a final settlement by war in favor of the men who fought to maintain the union of the states.

“That settlement having been so made, it was expected, and should be, by the people of this country, that every good citizen in this land should submit to that settlement and agree that that is a final settlement, that that is the construction of the powers of this government. It was so understood by every nation of the earth and by the people everywhere, except a few men themselves who did not succeed in the war. Now, then, and pardon me for saying this—what is the duty of this country? I do not mean to say that force shall be applied to men to convince them of their wrongs; but I do mean to say that this government, having settled this question of its own power by war in favor of that power, in favor of its own nationality and the right to execute its own laws within its own confines, it is the duty of the people of this country—the loyal people—to see that that government does execute its laws. I do not believe that the armies of this union fought for the purpose of executing the laws against themselves and letting them be unexecuted against others. I do not believe that the army of this union fought for the protection of themselves under our Constitution and the laws, and at the same time would withdraw that protection from others. I don't believe that the protection of this government belongs to a white man, or a man of any color exclusively—and while this Constitution, as it does, by its Fourteenth Amendment, makes every man a citizen of the United States; while it makes him and clothes him with the power of citizenship everywhere in this country, and at the same time makes him a citizen and requires of him the duty to the government: that whenever it calls for his services he is bound to obey that call; that while it imposes this duty on him not only in war, but in peace, that there is a corresponding obligation following out from the constitution of this government to that person. What is that, my countrymen? It is that, that while he is bound to the government to perform all the duties of a citizen that this government is bound to him to perform the duty of a nation, and when this government fails to protect its citizens, to protect its own flag on the ocean against governments of foreign powers, it fails to keep its obligation to its citizens. If the government has power to protect its citizens on the high seas against foreign powers and obligates to do it, that same obligation rests upon it to protect its citizen within its own borders. And the government that fails to extend protection to its own citizens in the exercise of their political rights, where it has the power to do it, fails in performing one of the most important duties that belongs to a nation that expects to survive and be perpetuated as a government.

“The man or government who would force a man to vote contrary to his own judgment, does violence to free institutions. A government, city, state, national, or whatever you may please to term it, that will not protect its citizens in voting as they please, fails to perform its duty to all its citizens. So I would extend this protection to everybody. But one thing I want to say

to my soldier friends. The weak and the feeble, those who cannot protect themselves, always appeal strongly to the arm that can protect them. A man that was a slave, that has been made a freeman by the powers of this American army, who has been elevated from despair, and made to stand before the civilized nations of the earth, can put his hand upon his bosom and say as the Roman did, 'I am now an American citizen.'

Following General Logan,

GENERAL GRANT

who was greeted with a volley of cheers, addressed the veterans as follows:

"COMRADES AND VETERANS OF THE LATE WAR: I was entirely unaware of the object of my coming here this morning. I thought it was to see the place where we were to meet this evening, or some other time. I was not aware that I was to meet so many of my old comrades, but I assure you it affords me great pleasure to meet you, and to meet you everywhere. The veterans of the late war, to me, are companions, and in all my travels I have not been in a country, hardly a town, hardly a place, in the two and a-half years that I have been away from my own country, that I have not met some of your number. We heard last night that war was not desirable when it was not attended with good. We believe sincerely that the war which we waged has been attended with great good to our country. We believe that our victory redounded to the benefit of the vanquished, as well as to ourselves. We believe that they to-day would have been in a very much worse condition than they are now, had their cause succeeded, and we certainly would have been infinitely worse off. But wars render another benefit. People who come up—grow up—in time of profound peace, are very much accustomed to vegetate and live along near the place of their birth; but, having been turned away from their homes, as all of you were, they get weaned from their homes, and at the close they seek the best place for the development of their energies and their talent, and in that way the veterans of our war are scattered all over this broad land, and are now developing our territories, building railroads, opening mines, opening farms, cultivating the soil, over a vast territory which is made, and is being made, available for the support of man. They are hunting and building homes in foreign lands, and opening in that way the commerce of our country. They are making our country felt and known, and appreciated wherever a flag can float.

"Now, gentlemen, I have said a great deal more than I had any idea of saying. And as Mark Twain very aptly remarked last night, I could very much better extemporize a speech if I had a couple of hours to prepare it."

After three cheers were given for General Grant, Hendershot, the drummer boy of the Rappahannock, made a brief and appropriate speech, and then admirably imitated the roar and rattle of battle on his drum.

HON. EMORY A. STORRS

was then introduced by the chairman, and was received with cheers. He said:

"If there are any gentlemen or ladies present in this vast audience, who, during the war, remained at home, I want their sympathy. I wish to address them as my fellow-comrades. I sympathize with those who protected their firesides as I did my fireside—and, as General Grant and General Logan have not told you what they know about peace, I would like to tell you what I know about war. Being a lawyer I would like to do things in a lawyer-like way, but it never for a moment occurred to me that we could wage a campaign by 'Chitty's Pleadings.' I thought there was behind our armies a great and splendid cause. I thought you fought for it. I thought it was

that cause which armed every man, which took every soldier into the field. I thought you not only fought for a cause, but against a cause, and I considered in my soldierly way of looking at things—that the surrender of your adversaries—which involved merely the laying down of his arms and the acceptance of the situation—I thought it was a gigantic and a stupendous crime when I heard about it. I say we fought for a cause. I am not very emotional. I regret to say that while I am not bloodthirsty on this great topic of government I am not sentimental. I believe that the capitulation of the rebellion armies meant more than the capitulation of their arms. I believe that at Appomattox court house they laid down the doctrine of State rights and we took it up. They laid down the doctrine of internal secession and we took it up and pulverized it. They surrendered human slavery and we took it up, and that man is a flunky who will give any of it back. I am not bloodthirsty, but I mean business. I do not want to see another war, and the exact way to see it is to conciliate the adversary you have defeated, by giving back to him the victories you have achieved. We established the doctrine of nationality instead of state sovereignty. We extirpated human slavery from every foot of soil of the republic. We said that there is a centralized power that we call the nation, and by the federal constitution we made everybody beneath the flag citizens of the United States the most splendid declaration that a government ever made. We made some promises in those amendments, and this is the serious question that is to-day and will be for years to come, 'Shall the nation that has the power to make a promise have the power to perform it?' I say it shall. Has it ever occurred to these battle-scarred veterans here that it would be an elegant thing if any one should come and conciliate them? Is there any one that has ever proposed to conciliate you? The first business and duty of the government is justice. Sentiment, emotion, benevolence come after all that duty is performed. We guarantee to every citizen beneath the flag political equality. Have they got it? No, and you know they have not. Why haven't they got it? Because there is a large political organization in this country, promoting the old counter doctrine of state rights, which declares that although this government has the power to make an engagement, it has not the power to execute its agreement. This promise is interfered with. How? By force. How will you put it down? I say by force.

"I would have more armed men, wouldn't you, and I would have the legislation that would call for more armed men, wouldn't you, and I would have furnished the required rigidity, that everlasting backbone that would say, 'this statute shall be executed or I will smash the concern.' We come right to that now, suppose that armies are organized to interfere with the enjoyment of these guaranteed privileges, I would like to contemplate the spectacle of a great nation making a solemn promise and then with driving, drooling sort of helplessness standing up before forty-eight millions of people and saying that it would create a great disturbance if we carried out our promise.

"I like peace. There are some things I like infinitely better. I like justice a great deal better than I like peace, and I would have everlasting and eternal uproar until I had justice. Now, wouldn't you? The Almighty, my friends, don't do things always in a quiet way. When we have a pestilential and malarious atmosphere that is charged all through with poison and disease, He don't send quiet, still, and stealthy agencies, but the thunder storm, the rain, the whirlwind, and the earthquake come, and, in the conflict of the elements which follows, the air is cleansed and purified, and we breathe again with safety. The kind of peace that this people desire is liberty, calmly and safely enjoyed. No other kind of peace do we require. I have said that this draws the dividing line. It does. There is no—I am going to talk politics now. I can't help it. This great, broad, comprehensive, National politics,—this politics that reaches from sea to sea, from one limit and boundary of the continent to the other. It is the great politics, the noblest of all hu-

man science, which asserts the equality of mankind and swears by the living God it will enforce it. That is politics. Here is a suggestion I want you to take with you when somebody talks State-rights to you. Take down the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Constitutional Amendments, and the more you read them the more absolutely lustrous and splendid they become. There is no such literature on the face of the earth. Concentrated in twenty lines are the splendid guarantees that make all there is of human government,—the absolute equality of political privileges, liberties, and immunities. Not only that. This great cause of ours, embodied in the Union soldiery that is here to-day,—a cause as broad as humanity itself,—declared in the organic law that no man should be interfered with in the enjoyment of his political privileges by reason of race, color, or previous condition of servitude. These engagements have been made by whom? By your State? No. By the State of Illinois, Indiana, or Wisconsin? No State has made that contract with you. It is this nation that has made it with you, and when the poorest and weakest of our citizens, driven from the polls, takes the contract that his Nation has made in his hands and goes up to this great, puissant body that I call the United States of America, and says: 'You promised that I should have full and absolute privilege in casting an unconstrained ballot, and you haven't kept your promise,' what is the Nation going to do about it? My friends, you had better repudiate all engagements to pay money than repudiate an engagement of that character. Rising right out of the ground and the soil on which we stand is the splendid, puissant spirit of our institutions,—that great, majestic form whose brow is clothed with diamonds, shining with light, and armed with a sword and a shield, taking the poor, trembling black man by the hand, with whom she has made the contract, leading him through the files of his enemies, and, with uplifted hands, saying: 'By the eternal God, in whose interest I speak, you shall cast a ballot just exactly as I agreed.'

"And, finally, my friends, for I feel the spirit of the occasion booming all over me, I desire to add that, when the enemies of our own country make up their minds to do some particularly mean and despicable thing (and their disposition is so manifest that they cannot deny it), they at once appeal either to what they call the founders of the Republic or become religious. It is an old story to me,—a new one, perhaps, to some of you,—touching and penetrating to the innermost core of my heart,—that affecting story of the Prodigal Son, which our good friends have again, and again told as illustrating the manner in which we should treat our erring brethren. May I be permitted to remark to you that not a great while since I took down the Gospel according to St. Luke, where that beautiful parable is recorded, read it through, and, with your permission, I will close this portion of the entertainment with my idea or the exact reading of the story of the Prodigal Son as applied to the Prodigal of the South. In the first place, I observed that the old-fashioned, sacred Prodigal Son, when he got ready to leave home, he had a perfect right to go. The father and the brother that remained there said, "All right." In the next place, I observed that he didn't take a thing with him that didn't belong to him. I won't stop at this point to note the differences between that parable and the parable of the South. This young Prodigal of the olden time, anxious to see the world, has his portion paid over to him in money. He takes it in money. He starts out. He falls among the Democrats and is, naturally enough, cleaned out. It is a sad story, but I must pursue it. When his money was gone, and his credit gone the Democrats had no further use for him. He was read out of the party. He went into the pork business. He went to feeding swine. That didn't last long. He had no experience in that line, and failed at it. He went to feeding with the swine, and the swine objected. I never blamed the swine. He discovered that a diet of husks and of east wind didn't pay, and with a stomach that hung as loosely and flabbily around him as the garments around the Democratic party of the city of Chicago, sore-eyed, down at the

heel, without clothes enough on him to wad a gun, the poor Prodigal returned. Now, he was not a very bad boy. He had simply made a unanimous fool of himself. He still retained all his affection for the old home; and he padded back in a wearisome sort of a way. And I stop here to observe that he didn't start back headed by a band-wagon. He went very quietly and very modestly, General Logan, back to that old farm. I never heard of him demanding any rights, either. His grand old father, whose heart had always been moved for the boy, stood at the gate, looking down the dusty highway. He knew the boy would come back. And he saw him coming toiling and limping up, and rushed out to meet him, threw his arms around the poor devil of a boy, and welcomed him back home. Now, what did he come for? Because that is the sugaring-off place for this parable. What did he come home for? You would think from the description that the double-back-action, lever-escapement politicians of this country give of it, that the old man gave him a farm. He gave him a suit of clothes, put a ring on his finger, and gave him a veal dinner. Now, that was no great shakes. The calf was a fat one. That was of no particular account. There was no market there for calves. What did the boy ask now? Did he say, "Father, get out of the way here, I want to be conciliated." Not a bit of it. If he had come in that shape, the veal that he would have received would have been at the end of a boot. He says, "I have sinned; take me in as a hired servant." That is what he asked—merely to run as a territory. You observe, too, that the old man didn't stop over. All he did was to take him in as a hired servant, and yet the boy that remained at home—the great, splendid, big, proud, large-hearted, loyal North that had been paying taxes on account of that fellow's devilry—stood up and said: "Father, I never went away from home and spent my money in riotous living, and yet you never killed any fatted calf for me." And the old man turns around and says to this great audience of splendid loyal men and women: "Son, thou art always with me. All that I have is thine." Not a dollar of money, not a foot of ground, not an office nor a smell of an office went to him. "All that I have is thine." I say, all that this country has to give, all that grateful hearts have to render up, all that prayers, all that high and elevated devotion have to ask for, should be given to these splendid men before me to-day. They saved this Nation the priceless treasure of free government among men."

The speaker's version and application of the parable of the Prodigal fairly convulsed the audience with laughter.

GOVERNOR OGLESBY.

After a brief, spirited speech by General Fuller, Governor Oglesby spoke as follows:

"MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The return of our great military chieftain, the return of our great American citizen, the safe return under the favor of Almighty God of General Grant, has made every woman and every man in the Union feel as though he or she was renewed with a new womanhood or a new manhood; and, better still, with a newer and higher American courage. Wherever he goes in Europe or America, meeting his own people, or through the ranks of foreigners, he carries with him a spirit of the loftiest patriotism. Monarchical governments feel when General Grant is in their presence more liberal and more generous than at any other time. Our own people when he returns are lifted up, absolutely lifted up, with a more exalted spirit than when he seems to be out of our memories.

Governor Oglesby here turned towards the young girls dressed to represent the several States and Territories, and continued: These fair young emblems of beauty, little fragments of the Kingdom of Heaven, the splendor of American decoration, come here to sweeten this great presence

with their angelic faces; but what a splendid thing it has ever been, and is now, for one to have been a lover of his country, and infinitely more splendid it is for one to have been blessed with the favor to have fought under the flag of that country. I envy them the love of the fair women and honorable men of our States and of our Union.

"I am addressing the Veteran Club. I am addressing veteran soldiers. I speak in the presence of brave soldiers,—men who have nobly served the calls of their country; but now, brother soldiers, how grandly you must feel, sitting in this presence to-day catching the fire of the passing hour,—how grandly you must feel that you were favored with an opportunity to march to battle and to contend at the mouth of the cannon and on the angry field of blood,—that you contended for your flag and the old republic.

"You may find to-day everywhere in the most unfortunate walks of this life, the poor, broken-down, forgotten and ignored soldier. Misfortune may have overtaken him. Poverty may yet hang upon his very skirts. He may feel that after having done and dared so much for his country, that it is a hard fate to walk through the obscure path of poverty to the grave; but, my soldier-boys, let your women and your men, your friends of your community, know that you once marched under the flag of the Union, that you once followed it to a great and grand victory, that you stood up for the Republic, and there is in the hearts of all women and men a spontaneous outflow of good feeling to you, even in your obscurity and poverty."

GENERAL WOODFORD

A most accomplished orator, General Woodford, made all points tell, accomplishing in the brief space he consumed what others might have harangued for hours without effecting:

"Friends, I feel very heartily for this kind welcome. I thought last night, as I have again thought this morning, that I got the inspiration of this gathering and the meaning of its influence on the country in the words of Grant, uttered last night and again this morning. They were these: 'We welcome' said he,—I give, if not the words, the spirit,—'we welcome the men of the South to come and dwell among us where they are to make their citizenship, where they are to hold their own political and their own religious opinions, and we ask no more for ourselves than we give to them.' The thought that burns in my heart, and that flashes in your eye to-day, is this: By the God of battles, we will have for every comrade of the loyal army, for every black man raised to citizenship, we will have in all the land all that we give to the men at the South. Last summer it was my fortune to journey in lands beyond the sea, and, wherever I went, there kissed the breeze no flag more beautiful than yours and mine. There looked to the stars of heaven no eyes more bright than the answering stars that flashed from the azure of our flag. And wherever an American citizen goes he is protected by that flag, his land is honored, and her praises sung. Since my return it has been my duty to go into one of the States in the South, where citizenship was ignored, and where I met in one county at least one hundred and fifty white men, most of whom had served in the Confederate army, and who had their own political convictions, yet not one of them has for three years dared to cast a vote. I bring no politics to such an hour as this. But in memory of all that the battle cost us, in thought of the great purpose that swells in loyal hearts to-day, in dream of that future that kindles before us, I charge you, soldiers, whether you be Democrat or Republican, by the memory of your dead, and by the hope of the future, to see to it that American citizenship protects an American ballot all over this Republic."

Ringing cheers greeted this inspiring address, which had hardly died away ere the "taps" sounded the finale of the programme.

RECEPTIONS.

E. B. WASHBURNE'S.

At 12 o'clock General Grant lunched at the residence of Hon. E. B. Washburne, corner of North La Salle and White streets. The affair was very private and unostentatious, there being but three invited guests present, U. S. Grant and Mrs. Grant, George W. Childs, of the Philadelphia *Ledger*, A. J. Drexel, of Philadelphia, ex-Senator Howe, of Wisconsin, J. Russell Jones, Col. F. D. Grant, and U. S. Grant, Jr. There were no decorations, no ladies, no music, no noise, no bustle, crowd, or confusion, and General Grant appeared to enjoy this brief respite from the general ovation which has awaited him everywhere since his advent to this city.

General Grant remained here until shortly before 2 o'clock, when he was driven to the Palmer House to attend the reception to be tendered him by the soldiers and ex-soldiers.

SOLDIERS AND CITIZENS.

The place selected for the reception at the Palmer House was a perfect bower of rare exotics, sago and rubber trees, Australian, South American, and Indian palms, and other choice foliage plants embowering the windows and overtopping the grand piano. In the centre was a magnificent basket of flowers, oval-shaped, above four feet in diameter, displaying white camellias, calla lilies, red and white pinks, tearoses, tuberose, and ferns, interspersed with palm-leaves and edged with smilax.

The crowd at the entrances was terrific. Two long lines of members of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee were formed, extending from the stairway landing to the reception room. This open space was reserved for those returning from the reception rooms, they passing out by way of the stairs and the rotunda below, where they were compelled to breast the expectant mass again.

As the line neared the parlor door, two ushers in full dress adroitly sorted the people out, and admitted them in pairs, and in this way they approached the ex-President and his company. At 2:30 o'clock, half an hour after the time announced, the General entered.

Receiving with Mrs. Grant were Mrs. General Logan, Mrs. W. Q. Gresham, Mrs. P. H. Sheridan, Mrs. L. L. Chetlain, and Mrs. Fred Grant.

The ladies who received with the General were in full dress, but the rest of the company, with a few exceptions, were attired in walking suits and bonnets.

THE TOILETS.

This narrative would be incomplete did it fail to record the important part which the fair sex so brilliantly enacted at the various receptions and soirees. Not so much, perhaps, in words of eloquence as by the charm and glory of their presence, beautified by toilets of surpassing richness and splendor. Of the numerous elegant costumes observed at the Soldiers' Reception, the following are deserving of special notice:

Mrs. Grant wore an elaborate toilet of black silk velvet and satin, richly trimmed with jet, the entire front was composed of a mass of jet beads and

ornaments; drapery moderately full; plain basque with satin vest and sleeves, with trimming of passementerie; coiffure simple; turquoise earrings and cross; point lace barb and ruching.

Mrs. Fred Grant, lavender silk elegantly trimmed with white lace and shirrings; coiffure high; point lace scarf; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. General Logan, princesse dress of black velvet, open from the waist and drawn back, showing an under petticoat of cream-color brocade; elbow-sleeves, V-shaped; waist with point lace fichu; diamonds; hair dressed a la Martha Washington.

Mrs. General Chetlain, becoming toilet of peacock blue silk, double panier, plain basque with elbow sleeves, point lace tie; diamond ornaments; hair arranged in puffs.

Mrs. Governor Beveridge, combination costume of black velvet and satin skirt trimmed with knife plaitings of satin, fan-shaped plaitings of the same in front; side paniers of velvet edged with jet; basque of velvet with satin vest and pipings of the same material; point lace fichu and diamonds.

Mrs. Philo J. Beveridge, short costume of black silk and Pekin stripe; skirt ornamented by a plaiting of silk, headed by four puffs; side paniers short and full form of the Pekin with border of rich fringe; coronet bonnet of pink and blue; flowers to match; lace ruchings and diamond ear-rings.

Miss Celia Moulton, elegant toilet of maroon silk and cream satin; knife plaitings of silk and satin on front of skirt; plain round train, drapery bouffant; basque plain, with pipings of cream satin, vest of the same; coiffure high with cream roses and gilt stiletto.

Miss Addie Moulton, maroon cachmere and rose satin, elaborately trimmed; elbow sleeves with deep lace ruchings.

Mrs. Bradford Allen, princesse dress of wine-color satin and ecru-armure; satin skirt with plaitings, and revers of armure; plain satin front with side paniers of ecru-armure; drapery bouffant; vest and basque trimmings of satin; point lace and diamonds; turban bonnet heavily jetted, ornamented by jet aigrettes and clusters of cream-color flowers.

Mrs. Springer, dress of black silk.

Miss Springer, toilet of black satin.

Mrs. General Macaulay, princesse dress of dark-green velvet, with rich embroidery of amber and iridescent beads.

Miss Gracie Snow, short suit of gend'armee blue silk, simply but tastefully trimmed; white hat.

Mrs. Williams F. Tucker, Jr., princesse dress of blue velvet and brocade, Spanish lace scarf, coronet bonnet of blue velvet, bound with plumes of the same shade; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Fort, elegant costume of black velvet satin, and Pekin stripe; front composed of puffs and shirrings of satin, pointed paniers of Pekin stripe; satin vest; white bonnet covered with point lace; pearl ornaments.

Mrs. General Gresham, beautiful toilet of black satin and velvet; panier and basque of the latter; rich trimming of lace and jet; point lace and diamonds.

Miss Gresham, toilet of wine-color silk and velvet; skirt composed of alternate folds of the two materials; side panier, with velvet border; double vest of plaited and shirred silk and velvet

Mrs. Peter Taft, of Cincinnati, bronze-brown velvour and satin costume; short skirt of Pekin stripe, bronze and gold shades; bouffant polonaise of velour and satin; white opera bonnet, with lace trimmings; pearl and diamond ornaments.

Miss Ellie Sherman, wine-color satin and brocade; short skirt of plain satin, with full polonaise of brocade; evening hat.

Miss Sherne, elegant dress of old-gold brocade, elegantly trimmed; coiffure high.

Miss Forney, gray silk, with rich cardinal satin trimming.

Mrs. Sherman, black silk velvet princesse costume; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Foltz, combination costume of black silk and velvet; court train, jet passementrie trimming; bonnet of pale-blue silk, with ostrich tips falling over the crown.

Mrs. de Roode-Rice, black satin princesse dress, the skirt trimmed with alternate plaitings of satin and lace; cascade of white lace, with blue satin ribbons down the left side, matching the cuffs and fichu; white and blue bonnet with the plumes; illusion strings with strands of pearl beads.

Mrs. Smith, black silk and velvet princesse dress, white lace fichu.

Mrs. R. B. Miller, combination suit of bronze-brown brocade and silk; vest and revers of brocade; hat to match costume; ornaments, jet and pearl.

Miss Rosie Campbell, navy blue costume, ecru felt hat, with ecru ostrich tips; pearl ornaments.

THE GUESTS.

The following were among the more prominent who called during the afternoon to pay their respects:

Gen. and Mrs. W. T. Sherman, Gen. and Mrs. Sheridan, Col. and Mrs. Sheridan, Gen. and Mrs. Gresham and Miss Gresham, Mrs. Giles A. Smith, Gen. and Mrs. Bane of Utah, Gen. and Mrs. Eperson of Dacotah, Gov. and Mrs. Geer of Iowa, ex-Gov. and Mrs. Fletcher of Illinois, Gen. and Mrs. Miller and Miss Miller, Mr. and Mrs. John A. Logan, Gen. and Mrs. Chetlain, ex-Gov. and Mrs. Beveridge, Mr. and Mrs. Ferguson, Mr. and Mrs. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Bouton, Mr. and Mrs. Page, Mr. and Mrs. Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Everett, Col. and Mrs. Bowen, Gen. and Mrs. Wright, Mr. and Mrs. Chase, Gen. and Mrs. Leake, Mr. and Mrs. Brackitt, Hon. and Mrs. Bash, Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. Caldwell, Mr. and Mrs. Dickinson, Col. and Mrs. Johnson, Gen. and Mrs. Legget of Ohio, Gen. and Mrs. Ross, Dr. and Mrs. Plummer, Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, Chaplain and Mrs. Raymond, Col. and Mrs. McCord, Col. and Mrs. Smith of Iowa, Capt. and Mrs. Allinson, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Bothwell, Mr. and Mrs. Philo Beveridge, Gen. and Mrs. John McDonald, Mr. and Mrs. Ormsby, Hon. and Mrs. Fort, Mr. and Mrs. Hoyt, Col. Abner Taylor and Miss Taylor, Col. and Mrs. Vilas of Madison, Wis., Gov. and Mrs. Smith of Wisconsin, Capt. and Mrs. Smith, Gen. and Mrs. Corse, Capt. and Mrs. Beardsley, Mr. and Mrs. Under-

wood and daughter, Col. and Mrs. Brush, Maj. and Mrs. Carroll, Col. and Mrs. Swain, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Reid, Capt. and Mrs. Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. Ray, Gen. and Mrs. Ross, Dr. and Mrs. Plummer, Mr. and Mrs. Ferry, Gen. and Mrs. Kilby Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Studebaker, Mr. and Mrs. Oldfather, Mr. and Mrs. Place, Mr. and Mrs. Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Col. and Mrs. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Mayo, Dr. and Mrs. Streeter, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, Capt. and Mrs. Hunt, Gen. and Mrs. Streight, of Indiana, Gen. and Mrs. Bayard, Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Durand, Mr. and Mrs. Stilwell, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Howell Mr. and Mrs. Bradford Allen of St. Louis, Col. and Mrs. R. W. Ricaby, Mr. and Mrs. Coe, Mr. and Mrs. H. O. Collins, Gen. and Mrs. Baird, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Robinson of Rock Island, Gen. and Mrs. E. B. Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Sherwood, Mrs. Alonzo Taft of Ohio, Mrs. Peter Taft of Ohio, Mrs. Dr. Boardman, Mrs. Lotz, Mrs. Chapman, Mrs. Eugenie de Roode-Rice, Mrs. A. J. Snell, Mrs. Haskell, Mrs. Scott, Mrs. Lydia Cadwell, Mrs. Springer, Mrs. William F. Tucker, Jr., Mrs. Satz, Mrs. R. B. Miller, Mrs. Cameron, Mrs. Col. Noble, Mrs. Kent, Mrs. Stevens, Mrs. Rosseau, Miss Clara Squires, Mrs. R. B. Miller, Mrs. Nugent, Mrs. Brownell, Sandusky Ohio, Mrs. Col. Mulligan, Mrs. Keller, Mrs. Morrison, Mrs. Crawford, Mrs. Carson, Mrs. Chapin, Mrs. Sanford, Mrs. Randolph, Mrs. Temple, Mrs. Carpenter, Mrs. Jay, Mrs. Rumsey, Mrs. Reed, Mrs. Col. Barnum, Mrs. Hodgett of Dubuque, Miss King, Miss Nellie Sprat of Galena, Miss Forney, Miss Springer, Miss Gracie Snow, Miss Rosie Campbell, Miss Kennard of Champagne, Miss Everett, Miss Knight, Miss Gregg, Miss Wright, Miss Lindsay, Miss Jay, Miss Gertie Cameron, Miss Lowry, Miss Celia Moulton, and Miss Addie Moulton of Cincinnati, nieces of Gen. Sherman, Misses Ellie and Rachel Sherman, daughters of the General, Miss Lord, Miss Emily Campbell, Miss Alice Nugent, Miss Toner, Miss Ada McArthur, Miss Gracie Snell, Miss Dorr, Miss Lillie Palmer, Miss Nellie Butler, Gen. Slack, Capt. Buck, Gen. Warner, Col. Reynolds, Maj. Allen, Gen. Atkins, Col. Cook, Gen. Ruggles, Col. Funk of Bloomington, Mr. Bushnell, Lieut. Knuckles, Maj. Gray, Col. Wilcox of Elgin, Senator Hunt, Gen. Heath of Michigan, Mayor Thompson of Detroit, Capt. Morrison, Capt. Flint, Gen. Martin Beem, Capt. Tripp, Col. Swain of Memphis, Maj. Warner, Col. Brush, Gen. Marshal of Minnesota, Gen. McArthur, Gen. Raum, Gen. Rusk of Wisconsin, Gen. Robinson of Indiana, Col. Sheets, Capt. Townner, Gen. Ducat, Gen. Hamilton of Wisconsin, Gen. Routt, Col. Elliott of Illinois, Mr. Matthews of Philadelphia.

The reception was brought to an abrupt close by the enforced withdrawal of General Grant to review the veterans who were awaiting him in another portion of the house. The General's old regiment, the "gallant Twenty-First Illinois," were the first favored; then followed the Union Veteran Club, the wildest enthusiasm all the while prevailing, which the confused roar of ten thousand voices from without did not tend to allay. Shortly after 4 o'clock the hero retired to seek needed rest and prepare for the grand banquet appointed for the evening.

THE BANQUET.

The banquet given by the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at the Palmer House, was a carnival long to be cherished in the recollection of the participants. No handsomer sight of the kind has ever been seen in Chicago than that afforded when the banqueters had all found seats at eighteen tables, which had been prepared for their reception. In the large dining-room, where six tables, running the full length of the room, were occupied by 460 gentlemen, the scene was resplendently beautiful. The two immense chandeliers hanging from the frescoed ceiling of the centre aisle, which is inclosed by eight gilded pillars, shed the light of 150 large gas-jets upon the tables below, gleaming with snowy covers, whose monotony of tint was relieved by the glasses of different color and the beautiful baskets of flowers which were scattered about them in profusion. The decorations of this, the largest of the rooms, were very handsome. From the high caps of the gilded pillars hung airy and graceful festoons of cedar and bunting, and on the opposite sides of each were shields bearing the names of famous heroes and battles of the War of the Rebellion, and crossed flags of silken texture which looked quite dazzling in the bright illumination. Graceful hangings of evergreen and vari-tinted flowers hung on the walls, which also bore a number of escutcheons commemorating the events of the War and those who had a leading place in them. The table at which sat General Grant and the more distinguished among the guests of the occasion, was on the west side of the hall, and was raised on a platform to a height of a foot above the others. The wall to the back of this table was covered with draperies of large battle-flags laid in heavy folds, those immediately to the rear of the Chairman, General Sherman, who is President of the Society of the Army of Tennessee, being monster standards. In the vacant space surrounded by their inner folds stood the escutcheon of the Society, to the left of which hung a crayon portrait of General Grant, which rested right behind the chair occupied by the illustrious guest of the evening.

The table itself was ornamented with a magnificent basket of flowers. At points half way down the table on either side were the masterpieces of the evening, which deserve a somewhat fuller description than can be given to the other features of the decorations. That which stood to the right of the Chairman was a very pretty and unique representation of a fortress. Its shape might possibly not have satisfied the critical judgment of a Vauban, but its light walls of hard-tack, pierced by forty frowning cannon of chocolate, its breastworks of oat-meal cake, and its surmounting sentinel in colored confectionery, produced a very pretty, if not a very imposing effect.

The ornament at the left was in the shape of a gun-boat, built somewhat in the style of a Chinese junk, and with its guns pointing waterwards in a manner that was anything but warlike. There was an immensity of snowy sail above the quaint and curious hull that suggested at once cream candy and a dangerous top heaviness in case of a squall, and the main burden of the craft seemed to be flowers and snailax—a sort of ammunition about which the Farraguts and Wilkeses of the war did not overburden their minds. These little nautical defects, however, were overlooked in the fact

that the stern of the craft bore the magical initials "U. S. G.," and that the platform upon which it stood had on its respective sides the words "Reunion" and "November 13, 1879." At this elevated and handsomely decorated table sat the following guests, in the order named: Gen. W. T. Sherman in the chair, having on his right General Ulysses S. Grant, Rear-Admiral Stevens, Judge Taft, General Pope, General Crook, General Robinson, Governor Smith, Governor Gear, the Hon. E. B. Washburn, Judge Howe, and Mayor Harrison. On his left were General Logan, General Gresham, General Schofield, General Don Cameron, General C. C. Auger, General Richard J. Oglesby, Bishop Fallows, Governor Cullom, Judge Drummond, the Rev. Dr. Thomas, and Professor David Swing.

The remaining five tables of this room were occupied by the prominent citizens of Chicago and other cities who had gathered to share in her festivities. The wall was handsomely draped with flags and embellished with evergreens and flowers, and a special feature of interest was supplied by the presence of old Abe, the famous Wisconsin war eagle.

The toasts are with few exceptions given *verbatim*, with the conviction that they furnish specimens of eloquence hardly surpassed by any in the English language.

PROFESSOR SWING.

At a quarter after 8, General Sherman, having requested order, invited Prof. Swing to say grace, to which he responded in these beautiful words:

"Our Father in Heaven, we ask a full blessing. Thou hast revealed to us in Thy Word that the feast is the emblem of human happiness. We meet this night at one of these feasts of memory,—memory of a great country, of great deeds,—in memory of soldiers living and soldiers dead, and we beseech Thy blessing. We bless Thee for that great feast of liberty and happiness which Thou hast spread for all the land, to which millions sit down every day of their life. Help us who are gathered here to confess Thee to be the God of our Nation,—that Thou hast been present in all its hours in our Congress and on the fields of battle. And then help these soldiers before us all to believe that beyond the strifes and labors of this life there shall be a reunion of all the faithful soldiers,—servants of every duty, soldiers of liberty, soldiers of morals, soldiers of the cross; and when these Generals, and these statesmen, and these soldiers shall be called, one by one, from this life where they have earned and received the applause of men, may they receive from Thee, Almighty Father, those words above all human words,—'Well done, good and faithful servant.' At Thy feet, Almighty Father, we place these petitions. Amen.

The supper itself was a grand success, and was heartily enjoyed by all present.

After the *recherche* menu had been disposed of, General Sherman, the chairman, called the assembly to order and the responses to toasts were inaugurated by

GENERAL GRANT'S

response to "Our Country; her place among Nations," as follows:

"MR. PRESIDENT, AND GENTLEMEN OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, AND GUESTS: Notice was sent to me some days ago that I was to respond to a toast here, but I paid no attention to it at the time, and had no idea, until I got here, of the toast that I was to reply to

I had relied upon it that there would be half a dozen or more speakers before I would be called upon, and during that time there would be a man out in the hall that I would want to see; or that I would execute a flank movement by which I would get out of it. Finding, however, after my arrival here, that I was to be the first one called upon, and hardly feeling that it would be proper to look for that man so early in the evening, I made a substitute here myself, but the President of your Society has not called upon that man. I know if he had called it as it reads upon his paper, you would have heard much more said about the position of our country among the nations of the earth than I can say to you. I can feel what your Mayor probably would have said if the President had ever called upon the name that he sees on his paper. But as I have to say a word, I shall rely now upon your signifying in a very few moments your disapprobation of what I am saying, so as to let me off. The President has given notice that we are not to speak any longer than we can hold the audience.

"Our nation, we have been in the habit ourselves of looking upon as being one of the first nations of the earth. For a long period back the 'Yankee' had not only a respectable opinion of himself individually but of his country as a whole. It has been our own opinion that we had nothing to fear in a contest with another power. I am pleased to say that, from the observations that I have been able to make in the last two years and a half, we are beginning to be regarded a little by other powers as in our vanity we heretofore regarded ourselves. We do, among the nations of the earth to-day, not only in our own conceit, but with the acknowledgment of other nations, occupy the position of one of the first powers in all that goes to make up a great nationality.

"We have the strength. We have the individual self-assertion and independence, and we have, to a greater degree than almost any other nation, the power of colonizing, of settling up new country, opening it, and developing it. We have also the very great advantage of being without neighbors to molest or make us afraid.

"It is true, we have a northern frontier, and we have a southern frontier, but we get along with a very small army. We keep no standing army, but what little we do, as some one remarked the other day, 'It is a standing army because it has no time to sit down.' Mr. President, I find you are filling the chair with a good deal of ability.

"I do not know anything that I can specially add to what I have said, except in the way of advice, and that is, let us be true to ourselves, avoid all bitterness and ill feeling, either on the part of sections or parties toward each other. Avoid quarreling among ourselves, and we need have no fear for the future of maintaining the standing that we have taken among the nations so far as opposition from foreign nations goes.

"Gentlemen, I am very much obliged to you."

After the applause had subsided, the band played "Hail Columbia," and the audience were ready for the next toast.

"The President and the Congress of the United States." Response by

GENERAL LOGAN.

"MR. PRESIDENT, FELLOW COMRADES OF THE SOCIETY OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE, AND OUR INVITED GUESTS: In this toast, first, I premise by saying I never declined responding to any toast that is offered me, but in this I must say that I find some shoals that will be a little difficult for me to steer over, I think. Hence, you will have to allow me to make my own arrangements in reference to it. I will change it that the last may come first.

"The two departments of government referred to are separate and distinct in their powers in a certain sense, and in another sense are not so, each one, by virtue of our constitution, having certain duties to perform—some inde-

pendent of each other and some in connection one with the other. According to the theory of our government, both of these offices, it was presumed that the occupants of them would be selected by the people of this country in an ordinary, peaceable and quiet manner, and that the duties pertaining to these offices would be performed within the purview and meaning of that instrument known as the constitution, in accordance with the sentiment and consent of the people for which they were acting.

"The people of this country from its foundation to the present time, being permitted in their cool moments to decide without excitement, would say that the kind of a congress the people of this country want and require, is a congress imbued with the idea that they are the representatives of the sentiment of the great American people; that they are selected for the purpose of enacting laws; that these laws are for the purpose of benefitting all classes of people to whom they shall apply; that their duties are for the purpose of legislating for the maintenance of the welfare of the whole people of the country; that one of the great and highest duties of the congress of the United States is: First, to legislate in a manner so that the means shall be provided for the moving forward of the machinery of the people of this country by which this government is organized.

"The next great duty of the congress of the United States is by legislation to provide for the peace of the people of this country, and in providing for the peace of the people of this country it is their constitutional and bounden duty to provide in such a manner that the power of the government shall be exercised, in order to maintain and keep the peace of the people of this whole country.

"It is the bounden duty under the constitution on congress that they shall so legislate as to maintain at home and abroad friendly relations with the citizens of their own country, and amicable and friendly relations with the nations of the earth. It is their duty to so legislate that this government shall at all times be prepared, and have the authority under their legislation, to maintain its life, its integrity, its unity, its peace, its prosperity, and maintain peace against foreign and domestic enemies.

"Speaking of the office—the highest office in the gift of the American people, and, my fellow-citizens, the highest office in honor known to the civilized nations of this earth, it is the office that always honors the man, and the man who always honors the office.

"The executive department of the government has its independent duties to perform, and these duties should be so performed as that the constitution should be maintained, and the laws of this Union be executed on every foot of American soil.

"To the office of president—the Adamses took to that presidential chair, scholarly attainments and ability. Jefferson and Madison took with them to that presidential chair, statesmanship and constitutional experience.

"Jackson took with him to that presidential office an energy, an honesty of purpose, and a determination and courage that made the office honor him and he honored the office—and when the great strain came upon this country during his time he uttered these words: 'This union must and shall be preserved.' That sentiment lives along with time, and that will cause Jackson to live as this country rolls on.

"Lincoln, the immortal Lincoln, the office honored him. He took with him to that executive chair great ability as a statesman, honesty of purpose, and a love and affection for the unity of this country that made him the admiration of all the loyal people of this land. If he had done but one act during his administration, and that act was to write and sign the proclamation of emancipation, that act alone immortalized him, and his name will live through the future centuries as time rolls on. My countrymen, would that the spirit of that sainted man to night could whisper in the ears of the people of every nation on this earth. 'Liberty to all mankind, and peace to every nation on earth.'

"There was another man whom the presidential chair honored, and who honored the presidential chair. Pardon me if I say, that his presence here to night prevents me from saying we can only speak of the dignity and honor conferred upon the presidential chair by the incumbent when they have passed out of it. Of the present one I can but say I hope that the president at Washington and statesman who followed Jackson and Lincoln, and of our guest here to-night may induce him to follow in their footsteps, that his administration shall shine as bright and be as glorious as any of the past.

GENERAL VILAS,

of Madison, Wisconsin, was next introduced, who responded to the toast, "Our First Commander, General U. S. Grant." The orator fairly electrified the audience with his impetuous bursts of magnificent eloquence. Cheer upon cheer greeted the termination of nearly every period, attesting the enthusiastic approbation of the assembled banqueters:

"Your call invites me, sir, I am conscious, to give expression to the profound feeling with which every heart of our assembled companions responds to the stirring sentiment. But how shall I attempt to choose, in the brief compass the occasion allows, from the multitudinous thoughts that crowd the mind? Our first commander, the illustrious general whose fame has grown to fill the world—nay, more, our old band of the Tennessee, was his first army. What honorable memories of old association, you, companions, may now recall.

"How splendid was your entrance on the scene of armies. The anxious eye of the North had long been fixed intently on the Eastern theater, almost unconscious of the new formed Army of the Tennessee and its unknown general. Suddenly there fell on the startled ear the roar of your fight at Donelson and your chieftan's cry, which waked the country's heart to ex-tacy, and rung, like a prophetic knell, the doom our army of salvation bore to rebels—nothing but unconditional surrender.

"Then, but a few days later, there burst, at Shiloh, upon this Army of the Tennessee, the flame and fury of 'the first great field fight of the war.' In desperate doubt the nightfall of the bloody day closed on the unequal struggle. Higher then rose the iron resolution of that great commander. Urged by cautious counsel to prepare the way for retreat, with trust in your valor he gave the characteristic answer, 'I have not despaired of whipping them yet.' And loyally, on the morrow, was he vindicated in that reliance, as he rode before his soldiery, driving the enemy over the victorious field.

"How darkly comes back in recollection the long and dismal toil in the pestilential swamps before impregnable Vicksburg. The sky was overhung in gloom and the soaked earth sunk under the foot. Unlit by the flash of powder, unheralded by the noise of arms, in miserable darkness, the last enemy irresistibly plied his fatal work, changing the river levees—where only was solid ground for burial into tombs for our trebly decimated ranks. Then, again, new light broke from his troubled genius on the scene, and displayed the possible path for valor. Breaking past the rebel battlements and across the great river he flung our army into the midst of the hostile host, like a mighty gladiator surrounded by his foes, chosing no escape but in victory. There with fiery zest, in fierce rapidity he smote the foe the crushing strokes of Port Gibson, Raymond, Jackson, Champion Hills, and Black River, and seized the doomed city with the unrelenting grasp of his Army of the Tennessee. And when, on the new birthday of the republic, her flag shook out its beautiful folds above the ramparts of that boasted citadel, the territory of revolt was finally split in twain, the backbone of the rebellion was broken. Such, in a glance, your splendid story, companions, under our first commander. He and his Army of the Tennessee entered on the page

of history together. Together they achieved the first grand prophetic triumphs for the union; together they followed and fought her enemies from field to field, pushing our advancing arms in steady career toward the gulf; nor were their efforts for our country disunited, until, having dismembered the vast rebellion, the beginning of its utter downfall had been seen.

"Guided by his genius, your army had learned to fight only to conquer. Parted from him, it forgot not the teaching. Its march and war struck every revolted slave state save two, but never general anywhere lamented over its retreat from the field of arms. Joyfully may we point to that exalted fame which, rising like a pinnacle of the Alps, breaks through the firmament above to carry up the name of the unconquered Grant, for it is our felicity, that on the solid base from which it lifts, history has written the proud legend of the Army of Tennessee, which never shunned, and never lost a battle with its foes.

"Joined to it by such a story, and especially when so assembled, his old associates and soldiers in war, we may rightfully, without censure, and without adulation, claim and speak the just measure of his merit and renown. Nor shall his presence deny that satisfaction to us. His reputation is not his, nor even his country's alone. It is, in part, our peculiar possession. We who fought to aid its rising, may well rejoice in its meridian splendor.

"The foundations of his title are deep laid and safe. There was reaction in the minds of our people after the intense strain of the war, and many distracting subjects for attention. But with regained composure and reflection, his reputation augments, and its foundations appear more and more irremovably fixed for lasting duration. They spring not from merely having enjoyed possession of the honors of the place and power which his countrymen have bestowed; others have had them too. They lie not specially on his shining courage and personal conduct before the enemy, who was never outdone in calm intrepidity, nor in the splendid daring with which he ever urged the battle he immediately ordered, though long these will live in song and story. Beyond the warrior's distinction, which was his earlier glory, his is the true genius of the general.

"The strategic learning of the military art was to him a simple implement like colors and brush to a Raphael, not fetters to the mind. How like a weapon in a giant's hand did he wield the vast aggregations of soldierly whose immensity oppressed so many minds! How easily moved his divisions, yet how firm the place of all! How every soldier came to feel his participation a direct contribution to the general success!

"And when, at length, his merit won the government of the entire military power of the north, how perfect became without noise or friction, the co-operation of every army, of every strength, throughout the wide territory of war, toward the common end! Subordinate every will and jealous soul—the profound military wisdom of the capital, even—to the clear purpose and comprehensive grasp of the one commanding mind. Then, how rapidly crumbled on every side the crushed revolt! Where shall we find in past records the tale of such a struggle, so enormous in extent, so nearly matched at the outset, so desperately contested, so effectively decided! Through what a course of uninterrupted victory did he proceed from the earliest engagements to a complete dominion of the vast catastrophe! Nor should it be forgotten, he fought no barbarians, ill-equipped, undisciplined, not commanded by educated skill; but against soldiers of the finest spirit, armed with the best weapons, standing on their own familiar ground, and led by veteran generals of well-trained science, one of whom, at least, was never over matched on his chosen field before.

"Spare, in pity, the poor brain which can not see, in this career, more than a dogged pertinacity! Out upon the unjust prejudice which will consciously disparage the true meed of genius. Leave it where his inrepid silence leaves it, leave it to history. Leave it to the world.

"But in the great cause, so well understood, and the great results to men, so well accomplished, the bases of its renown is justly broadened. For the salvation of this government of freedom for mankind we took up arms. When liberty was safe, they were laid down again. Risen to the highest seat of power, he has descended as a citizen, of equal rank with all. This goes to the soul of American liberty, ennobling individual citizenship above all servants in office. He is indeed the noblest grandeur of manhood, who can rise from the grasp of over-topping power above the ambition of self, to exalt the ambition of humanity; denying the spoils of the brief time to the lasting guerdon of immortal honor. The judgment of immediate contemporaries has been apt to rise too high, or fall too low. But let not detraction or calumny mislead. They have ever been the temporal accompaniments of human greatness. That glory can not rise beyond the clouds, which passes not through the clouds. We may confidently accept the judgment of the world. It has been unmistakably delivered. But lately, as he has pressed his wandering course about the round earth, mankind have everywhere bowed in homage at his coming, as the ancient devotees of the east fell before the sun at his rising. These honors were not paid to his person, which was unknown; they were paid to his country, for which he went on no errand. They were not paid to him as to some potentate of a people, for he journeyed not as a man in power. They have been the willing prostration of mortality before a glory imperishable.

"His memory shall, indeed, be in the line of the heroes of war, but distinctive and apart from the greater number. Not with the kind of Alexander, who ravaged the earth to add to mere dominion; nor of Belisarius, who but fed the greedy craving of an imperial beast of prey; not with Marlborough, Eugene, Wellington, who played the parts set them by the craft of diplomacy; not with the Napoleons who chose 'to wade through slaughter to a throne, and shut the gates of mercy on mankind;' not with Cæsar, who would have put the ambitious hand of arms on the delicate fabric of constitutional freedom; America holds a higher place in the congregation of glory for her heroes of liberty, where sits, in expectation, her majestic Washington.

"In nobler ambition than the gaining of empire, they have borne their puissant arms for the kingdom of man, where liberty reigneth forever. From the blood poured out in their warfare, sweet incense rose to heaven; and angels soothed, with honorable pride, the tears which sorrowed started for the dead.

"Home again now, our first commander, after the journey of the world! Here, here again, we greet him at our social board where, with recurring years, we regale on the deeper-ripening memories of our soldiership for freedom. Partakers of the labors, the perils, the triumphs, which were the beginnings of his glory, we join now, with exultation, in the welcoming honors by which his grateful countrymen tell their foreknowledge of the immortality of his renown.

"Long and many be the years, illustrious leader, before your hour of departure comes! Green and vigorous be your age, undecayed every faculty of mind and sense, in full fruition of the well-earned joys of life: happy in the welfare of your native land, the love of your countrymen, the admiration of the world!

General Sherman then announced the next toast, "The Army of the Tennessee," to which General Steve Hurlbut responded as follows:

GENERAL HURLBUT.

"MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: Great leaders, Mr. President, always make great armies, but the converse of the proposition is not always true. Great armies have been wasted in the hands of incapable officers, and have again recovered lost reputation by the magnetism of the right man in the right place.

"The Army of the Tennessee was fortunate in receiving its military education and impulse from one commander who led it for years through battle, siege, in marches by land and movements by water over distances deemed impossible, over obstacles deemed impracticable, now exhibiting a marvelous force of endurance, and now flashing out in a more marvelous force of attack, until when Vicksburg fell, it was fashioned, handled, and tempered into the most magnificent weapon ever wielded by the hand of one man, thoroughly complete and fully furnished to be the weapon and champion of a nation's unity and a nation's life.

"So again this army was fortunate that when the necessities of the war called our first commander to the general charge of the movements of all the affairs of the nation, there was ready to succeed him one who had lost none of the lessons of the past, one who had been thoroughly educated in the school of experience, a fit pupil and fit successor of the quiet soldier, who applied his strong common sense and unflinching will to the business of war. Besides these two great leaders, the Army of the Tennessee was fortunate in the possession of a strong array of subordinates. All the dross in officers had been turned out, and only sterling metal gleamed on the insignia of rank. But, above all, the Army of the Tennessee was most fortunate in the material of its rank and file, and in the thorough mutual confidence between officers and men. Disciplined by prompt obedience in all matters of essence, but relieved from the holiday oppression of the mere martinet, thought to take care of themselves, and to believe in and trust each other, confident in the ability of their officers, confident in their own performance of any duty imposed, confident in the justice of their cause, and therefore confident in the eventual success, they presented the unusual spectacle of a military organization in which each man talked for himself, yet all were wielded by a single instrument, by a single will, with absolute harmony of purpose and of action. The man who was able to impress this character upon the raw levies of the volunteers, and to reduce this crude material to its working form in so short a time must have had great qualities and great faculties.

"The patience, the capacity of endurance, terrible earnestness of resolved action, the unflinching determination, the vigorous judgment, and the clear perception which singled out Grant as the one man in all the country to round up the long struggle in a substantial and permanent victory, these qualities of their first leader became, in a great measure, the possession of the army which he organized and commanded.

"By his honest and unswerving exercise of these great qualities, every step in promotion was fairly won, and the military history that began at Belmont and ended at Appomattox, is brilliant to all time with the lustre of many great actions. Upon this golden reputation, thus honestly earned, the people passed judgment, and this fame of his, twice stamped with the broad seal of the United States, has girdled the round world, has stood the criticism of the earth's great capitals, and returns to us indorsed by the applause of two continents. Such has been the fortune of our first great leader in the past. His future, in any form of duty, public or private, will be worthy of that past.

"Next in rank, as in command, comes the mind that saved and the will that executed the world-famed advance from the Tennessee river line upon the gate city of Georgia, the hard contested Thermopylae of the south; thence by swift marches, by repeated attacks, by steady pressure of heavy columns to Fort McAllister and the sea; across broad rivers and wide swamps to Columbia, through pine forests of the old north State to Goldsboro; in sharp actions with the most thorough and skillful of the Confederate generals until the shattered battalions of the enemy laid down their well-used arms. The name of the president of this Society is indissolubly linked in the public estimation with the glorious succession of the brilliant military events that took Richmond in flank and rear, and repeated on a gigantic scale the same grand strategy which Grant inaugurated when he

swung his forces around the frowning heights of Vicksburg, and by a repeated succession of well delivered battles, sealed up the army of Pembroke to inevitable surrender.

"McPherson in his short and brilliant career, made his mark in the history of the war. Howard and Logan—as opposite characters as men well could be—each maintained in many a well-fought battle the well-won reputation of this army. It is a privilege to have belonged to this Army of the Tennessee because of the great leaders who commanded it—nor do those leaders consider it any less a privilege to have commanded such a body. The two essentials of military success—the great leader and the great army—gave the full assurance of the winning of great victories, and the record of the result is written on the broadest pages of our country's history."

A voice in the crowd called out, "How is that for a Democrat?" And the whole banquet-chamber went wild, shouting, screaming, laughing, stamping, clapping hands, and making such an uproar for several minutes as is seldom heard.

GENERAL SCHOFIELD.

The next toast "The Army of the United States," was responded to by General Schofield, who said:

"MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: In the absence of the distinguished lieutenant-general, whose appropriate place it was to respond to this toast, I will detain you but a moment to give expression to a single thought in respect of the Army of the United States.

"The military system of any country is determined not alone by its international relations, but by its own political institutions. The army of the United States must needs be complex in its organization, corresponding to the complexity of our political system. Experience has shown us the need of a small standing army to maintain the authority of the national government, and each state needs in its turn, a well-organized, permanent force of militia to maintain its own authority and support its government in the enforcement of its laws.

"Behind all this, and as the substratum of the entire institution, constituting the great body of the army are the arms-bearing citizen soldiers of the country. This, gentlemen, is the army of the constitution, and this I regard as the army of the United States.

"It is a system born of our political institutions, and one which it is our duty to perfect and prepare for any emergency which may call it into action.

"Let us, then, instead of amusing ourselves with new-fangled notions about the organization of some other kind of force, set ourselves diligently to work perfect the system that is founded upon the constitution of our country. And let us bear in mind that whether we be members of the little regular army of the United States, or of the small organized militia forces of the several states, or whether we belong to the great body of the people from whom the armies of the Union are to spring in time of need, we are all parts of the same harmonious system. We all belong to the army of the United States."

ADMIRAL STEVENS.

The President announced "The Navy," as the next toast, which met with the following response by Admiral Stevens:

"MR. PRESIDENT, AND COMRADES OF THE ARMY OF THE TENNESSEE: I claim the privilege of calling you comrades that fought for the union and the flag. I come to you to-night the representative of the navy of the union to tender to you, and your illustrious comrades, its hearty congratulations upon the occasion of your annual reunion, and to join with you in welcoming back to the soil of the republic after a tour around the world,

and the recipient of ovations that no man has ever received, and to the illustrious citizen of the republic and the commander of the Army of the Tennessee.

"It is to me a matter of profound regret that this enviable duty has not fallen to some more distinguished and able representative of the service to which I belong, but I am able, nevertheless, to express the sentiment and feeling of the entire navy when I say that when such leaders as Grant and Sherman and Sheridan point the way the navy will not be backward in coming forward.

"As a citizen, too, as a resident of Chicago at a time when we walked unafrighted where you now spread your magnificent streets and palaces of buildings, I claim the right to join with you in this splendid reception by your city in honor of the man which all hearts delight to honor."

General Sherman introduced the next speaker as follows: We will now proceed with the seventh regular toast which is: "The Officers and Soldiers of the Mexican War." Response by

MR. SWETT.

"MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN: Patriotism, in the long history of man, has been the ornament of ages. The Greeks honored above all those who fell at Marathon, Salamis, and Platea, and gave the state, as to its control, and the laural wreath, the emblem undying of fame, to those who survived. '*Dulce et decorum est pro Patria Mori*' is the sweetest Latin line, and, nearly two thousand years after it was penned, was repeated by General Warren when urged not to expose his life at the battle of Bunker Hill.

"This a feast of patriotism. Nearly fifteen years after the great war, all its rivalries and jealousies forgotten, upon the return of Ulysses from his wanderings, this great feast is spread. Here we recognize the heroism of the living and honor the memory and valor of the dead. Here we cultivate and exchange good cheer. Here we rekindle patriotic love, and here consecrate ourselves anew to the preservation and glory of our common country.

"After all honor to the gallant Army of the Tennessee under whose auspices we assemble, our thoughts widen and enlarge, and wherever in American history heroism has been displayed we are here to recognize and honor it. Speaking in memory of the officers and soldiers of the Mexican war, I shall not contrast their patriotism with that of the army in the great war, for patriotism, like gold, is always the same pure metal and of the same value. In the main, too, I shall speak not of the living, but of the dead; and, measuring the value of their services, I shall consider our country not as we received the heritage from the fathers, but a new empire, as large as England, France, Germany and Italy combined, and added to our country by their weary marches, their battles, and their death.

"In the heroic glare of the great war and the important absorbing questions precipitated upon the country, this generation has forgotten the marches in the burning, scorching heat of Mexico, the privations endured, and the magnificent empire acquired. No country, since the history of man, ever acquired, by war, territory so essential to its destiny, or wealth of mineral resources so unbounded, or an empire so magnificent and grand. Formerly Texas and the territories of Kansas and Nebraska, with a line thence along southern Oregon to the Pacific Ocean, constituted our western boundary. By the Mexican war we acquired New Mexico, Arizona, Colorado, Utah, California and Nevada—more than five hundred thousand square miles—and before 1873 our people had taken from them about \$1,500,000,000 of silver and gold. Europe already pays tribute of her precious metal for the surplus animal food there produced, and because of this empire and this wealth and its ownership by a people commercially honest, the credit of the United States, among the nations of the earth, stands in the very foremost rank.

"In the valleys of this vast empire countless herds find richest pasturage and shelter in its groves. Here a warm sun brings pink to the peach, the green to the melon, and the purple to the plum and grape. It is the land of boundless pasturage and the perfection of the fruit and the vine, the France and Italy of America, the Ophir and the garden of the world.

"Here in caverns vast and time unknown, but having all the future in His mighty purposes; here in great furnaces and forges Vulcan never rivaled nor the thought of man conceived, concealing in floods of lava and clouds of smoke the secrets of His handiwork, midst fire and earthquake, with thunder echoing in great upheaval; here God made His precious jewels, His silver and His gold, and locked them in the rocks of the mountains for the people of the twentieth century—the fourth era of man—and for the civilization and lifting up of all mankind.

"To-day this wonderful land may be the home of the savage, and the land unknown, but in the next century it will blossom like the rose. The white cottages of the villagers and the churches with their spires, will dot its slopes. The buzzing spindles and the whirling wheel of industry will be heard. The winding train will creep over its mountains and the whistle echo in its glens. The rustling corn and waving grain will cover its slopes and valleys, and teeming millions, thickly compacted as in New England now, will then occupy and possess the land to the very borders of the Pacific ocean.

"But where are they, the heroes of the burning march, the smooth-bore gun and cannon, who purchased by their valor and with their blood, this goodly heritage? Where are Scott and "rough and ready" of the Rio Grande? Where are Worth and Wool, and Quitman, and Cadwallader, and Shields? Where are Hardin, and Baker, and Bissell, and all their glorious companions? Where are Harney, and May; and the troopers whose flint-lock pistols and sabres flashed as they charged at Palo Alto and Vera Cruz. Or they who stormed Chapultepec, and marched in triumph on the causeways to the very halls of Montezuma? Some, like our great and honored guest, lived to renew their services and win immortal fame; some with whitened locks and bent forms yet remain; but the great body of the army, officer and soldier, is dead. Where the tall grasses of Palo Alto and Resaca de La Palma grow, on the lines of march, by the hills of Monterey, on the plains of Buena Vista—wherever arms clashed, and the battle's wreck lay thickest, there they sleep, and there they will sleep to abide the final destiny of the race. To the living soldier of this war, memory unrolls the great panorama of the past and the scenes and actors stand before him as men and mountains of canvas—youth with its warm companionship and love, the pomp and spectacle of war, sharp mountain peaks high up in air, blue as the bluest sky snow-capped and ice-clad in the tropic heat, and silent as the night—the burning heat, the weary march, the pale patient face as the soldier sat under the orange tree or the palm, wounded or spent by the march, or lying on his bed of sickness or of death. Memory will not avault, but holds even here a re-union with the dead. Even in this fair scene of flashing lights and eloquence, of music and of flowers, the deep-mouthed guns of the castle of San Juan d' Ulloa again are roaring in his ears, and the friends of the days of gone by rise up and smile, and call, and beckon to him from the other shore.

"Nor did they die in vain. The soldier's life is not for himself. His riches do not lie in the wealth of cattle, or of credits, or of bonds, but in the magnitude of his self-sacrifice.

His not to reason why—
His but to do and die.

He buries all his fears; he surrenders all his hopes; he invites disease and rushes even upon death, that all he loses others may enjoy. England, France, Germany and the Netherlands were brought out of darkness into a higher life, through ages of bloodshed and war. They who sleep under the tall

grasses of Mexico, purchased with their lives an empire, sweet and fresh as when it came from the creating hand of God, and gave it as a memorial offering to their countrymen. Its blessings they can never enjoy, but the millions of the twentieth century will embellish and adorn it with all the flowers of a Christian civilization, and as the world marches to the ultimate development of mankind, these silent heroes will rise from their graves and live in the hearts of a grateful posterity."

The band then played "The Red, White, and Blue."

General Sherman: Announcing the next regular toast, I ask you to stand while the band performs a few strains of a dirge. That toast is: "To the Memory of Our McPherson, Blair, and All of Our Heroic Dead."

The banqueters rose and remained standing while the dirge rose and fell on the still air in mournful cadences.

General Sherman—I will now read the ninth toast: "The Army of the Cumberland and its Leader—The Rock of Chicamauga—Their Glory can Never Fade." Response by

GENERAL WILSON.

"MR. PRESIDENT: When the ancient Greeks wished to celebrate the achievements of their armies, they had Olympic games and public festivities. Rome afterward adopted the same system, and tendered to the commanders of her armies great processions, in which were led the captives taken in battles. America, still following the custom, looks to the victories of their great armies and their great commanders, and as the cause and the effect tends to elevate liberty and freedom, then we give to them an ovation of the heart.

"Looking at it, Mr. President, in that light, the grand achievements of the Army of the Cumberland, the grand achievements of the Army of the Tennessee, the grand achievements of the Army of the James, the grand achievements of the Army of the Potomac, can only be read in the light of civil liberty. Liberty has had to struggle from the dawn of creation to the present hour. Liberty has always been uppermost when she had brave commanders with true hearts to defend her rights. It was liberty that caused Washington to lead our armies through the terrible struggles of Valley Forge. It was liberty engrafted in the heart that laid the foundation of our Constitution. But that Constitution was not a free one, and because it was not a free one liberty had to take another step, and it required Grant and Sherman and Sheridan and Thomas to enable her to take it. It was a contest of force on the one side and freedom upon the other. When they failed to make a new Constitution and withdrew from the Union, then they called upon the people whose hearts were filled with liberty to come and battle for freedom and the Constitution of the Union.

"I am proud to say that the first gun that was fired in the rebellion was fired by the command of the first commander of the Army of the Cumberland. I am sorry to know that some men in this age seek to destroy his fair fame. I refer to General Anderson. I admire the courage of that noble woman, his wife, who stands up and answers the publications made against his memory, and shows their untruthfulness.

"After Anderson, then our distinguished President of the evening had the honor for a time to command the Army of the Cumberland. After him came Buell and Rosecrans, and then came that grandest of all, the grand commander who lived with the army until he died. No man who ever looked in the face of old 'Pap' Thomas will ever be ashamed to own it. He bore his honors meekly, but he bore them firmly. Pericles, when he was before the Athenian senate; Cicero, when he thrust from himself the crown; Burke, when he stood in the house of commons and pleaded

for American freedom; Webster, in the senate when he defended the constitution, never performed an act of greater and more resplendent magnitude than Thomas when he planted his back against the eternal rock of Chica-mauga and said, 'Here we stand or die!'

"Blessed be his memory! May it endure forever! It will endure so long as that same spirit of liberty animates us; so long as that same spirit which actuated the armies that he led remains in the heart of Americans.

"One other thought, and I will detain you no longer. Thomas came to the army from a Southern State, and it might be presumed that he had instilled in him the peculiar notion that belonged to the people who lived at that time south of "Mason and Dixon's line," but he owed no allegiance to his State which did not yield to that greater and grander allegiance to his whole, entire country."

General Sherman said: "Gentlemen, in announcing the next regular toast I invite our Army of the Tennessee especially, and all friends, to convince our eastern friend that the Army of the Tennessee have hearts big enough, that they are all comrades. The next regular toast, the tenth on my list, 'The Army of the Potomac—It fought with persistent valor and achieved victory and undying fame.' I call upon

GENERAL WOODFORD.

"MR. PRESIDENT, AND GENTLEMEN OF THE ONE ARMY OF THE UNION: All great armies, like strong men, have characters peculiarly their own. Character is a growth, and inherited at birth. It is inspired by will, it is developed by circumstances, and ripened by experience. Your Army of the Tennessee was born of a necessity to guard the water-way, and our Army of the Potomac sprang from the necessity of holding the capital and guarding the heirlooms from the renegades of the nation; and so, with great adventuresomeness and daring and mighty marching and combination of will and force, you swept over thousands of miles until you had made the Mississippi the pathway and the empire of the nation's republic; and so, with weary watching and with painful discipline, we guarded the home of the republic. Yours was the inspiration of the nation's future; ours was the inspiration of the nation's future; yet in common source both had their rise on the sunset of the Alleghany hills, sprang into light and kissed the sun—the stream that by many windings at last emptied into the gulf. Soldiers from the mountain heights, from love of loyalty, your army and ours were formed.

"By many miles the waters of the Tennessee emptied into the gulf. By a shorter course the waters of the Potomac emptied into the Atlantic, but with intermingling ties gulf and Atlantic are one, and so your effort and ours flowed into one great unity of the nation's power.

"We won—won by deathless memories of the past; won by the golden needs of the present, and won by the rainbow of hopes of the future.

"Some of you are only transplants from the eastern states, with larger growth perchance on these broad prairies than you may have had at home, but all with loving hearts turn back where the old father and mother are watching the ashes of your dead, and mine are sleeping in New England churchyards and by the requiem of Atlantic waves. God bless your great and growing West! God bless our nation, and God bless dear ancestral New England! God's richest blessing be upon our nation.

One more thought and I am through. I did not understand Grant's journey around the world before this. Roman eagles flew, and the Roman imperator went no further than the flash of his eagles' pinion. France fought for glory, but the Emperor of France went no further than the pyramids that told the story of his failure. English valor has gone where English commerce made it profitable that it should go. On the fields of Palestine the misguided soldiers of Peter the Hermit died, and on the plains of

Bulgaria Russia fought for a creed that was only a pretext for the rapine of the Turk. But when our war had closed, far as had gone the story of the struggle, the government by the people for the people should not perish from the earth—far as had gone that story the meaning of that struggle was read. Kings knew it and the lowly knew it. They knew that the reunion of the republic meant eventually the rule of the common people in all the girdle round the earth.

"And so when your first commander, and my last, went without panoply of power, the simple American citizen, the world bent to do homage to American citizenship. And most reverently grateful are we all that the world bent to him, who, by our own free choice, we had twice named first citizen of the republic."

General Pope responded to the toast, the leading sentiment of which was, "All Other Armies." He spoke as follows:

GENERAL POPE.

"MR. PRESIDENT AND COMRADES: It was with peculiar pleasure that I came to this meeting of our honored society. First, because the circumstances made it certain that the attendance of the members would be large and enthusiastic; and, second, because we should enjoy the opportunity to welcome among us the first and greatest commander of the Army of the Tennessee. He returns to us after a journey through the world unparalleled in its incidents by anything recorded in the annals of mankind. In every country and by every people, of every condition of life, he has been received with spontaneous enthusiasm and honor never accorded to the monarch himself. In every land, and in every assemblage, he has been equal to the occasion and true to himself and to his country. Though he appears among us as a private citizen of the United States, he stands to-day the foremost man in all this world.

"Great as is our pleasure, and certainly my profound satisfaction, at being privileged in such good company to bid him welcome, I find myself, by reason of his very presence, greatly embarrassed in responding to the toast you have assigned me. To recount the achievements and the glories of any of our armies, great or small, is simply to recite, in greater or less degree, his own achievements, and it seems presumptuous in his presence for any less authority than himself to tell the story of the armies of the United States. Nevertheless, as it is your pleasure, I address myself to the task you have assigned me.

"Of the armies which this toast embraces—the army of the James, of the Ohio, of Georgia, and of the Gulf—little needs to be said at this day. They have their orators and historians, and their gallant deeds are well known and duly honored by their countrymen. Their achievements constitute a part—and a large part—of that glorious heritage which we transmit to our posterity, and it ill becomes one who was not a member of any of them to undertake to recount, in the presence of their commanders and their officers the deeds better told by them in the past, and which it is much more appropriate that they should tell to you now. It will be enough to say that they are worthy comrades of any of the great armies of the Union, and will go down in history side by side with them.

"But there are numbers of gallant soldiers not embraced in any of the army organizations who merit, though they have never had, a historian who could do justice to their services.

"The large bodies of troops who served on the flanks and in the rear of our great armies, from the Atlantic to the Pacific coast, have a history which in no respect falls short in devotion and self-sacrifice to that of the great armies to whose orators we have listened to-night with so much pride and pleasure. Many of them served in the mountains of West Virginia and Kentucky, and in the swamps and forests of Arkansas and Missouri, where every bush concealed an assassin and every hamlet was full of enemies;

where social and personal hatred and abuse, of necessity, provoked bitterness of feeling which it was hard for their manhood to restrain; where there was neither encouragement of friends nor applause of countrymen. Others performed duty equally hard and equally obscure on the great plains of the West, and in New Mexico, Arizona and California, where their enemies were savages on the one side and loosely organized bands of outlaws on the other. Others, again, were compelled to guard the camps and other places of confinement of the prisoners of war—of all duties the most odious and the most trying.

"These were the conditions of their service—conditions which taxed endurance and fidelity to the last degree. Through it all they toiled and fought and suffered without complaint, and almost without recognition. Yet, but for these men and this service our noted marches and great victories would have been impossible. But for the peace and order they maintained in the rear and on the flanks of our great armies, the civil war might still have languished, uncompleted and, practically, fruitless of results.

"It would ill become us to forget such men and such service, and I rejoice to say that long since our society opened wide its doors to receive and honor them—not as guests only, but as members in full communion with ourselves. They are comrades and friends; they sympathized with us in our objects; they exulted in our victories, and they mourned over our reverses, and, though little of notice and renown fell to their lot, none the less did they rejoice in the fame so fairly won by their more fortunate comrades. So let us remember and honor them, and let it be understood that no meeting of our great army societies shall be held complete until it has recorded some tribute of remembrance and of honor to these comrades of ours, neglected, and well nigh forgotten.

"Comrades, we cannot be too thankful for this most satisfactory reunion. Circumstances and feelings which may never again be joined together, have united to assemble to-night a greater attendance and to evoke more heartfelt enthusiasm than we can hope will ever be repeated. Let us enjoy it as becomes us and the occasion. As time goes on we miss more and more of our members from each meeting of our society, from the ranks of the army, from the walks of civil life, from the councils of the nation. Each year we shall drop out with constantly increasing rapidity until—and soon—in the nature of things, none of the actors in our great conflict will be left on earth.

"There is arising—indeed has already arisen—among us a generation to whom our civil war seems the mere echo of a distant past. The great uprising of the people of this country in defense of their government, the fierce excitement, the hopes and purposes, the toils and sufferings, the agony and exultation, are all unknown to them except as a strange episode which they can not appreciate and in which they feel, at best, a languid interest. The feeling which led our people to face disease and death with eagerness, and to satisfy which plunged this whole land into mourning, appears to them a sort of strange frenzy with which they have neither the power nor the inclination to sympathize. The results which consoled us for the agony of sorrow are accepted by them much as they accept the air and the sunshine, and they do not appear to think it necessary to inquire whence they came or whither they are going. So far have they departed from the past that they seem to look upon such meetings as these, and the feelings which prompt and which characterize them, with a sort of compassionate surprise, and to be afflicted with such confusion of the moral sense that they no longer appear to draw the distinction between the loyal and disloyal, and are prone to attribute the sentiment which broadly marks this distinction to us to a feeling, excusable perhaps, but hard of justification. They do not consider, it would appear, that only by honoring loyalty and condemning disloyalty, can we hope to maintain that lofty sentiment of patriotism which is the only security of a great nation.

"It is, perhaps, human nature that this should be so, but to those who have borne the heat and burden of the battle, this apparent ingratitude seems

strange and unaccountable. It may well happen that under such changed conditions, the great object which marshaled the best blood of the land in arms, and filled every household with lamentation, may be wholly lost sight of; and then the results which seemed to repay us for all this sorrow and suffering, may be permitted to slip out of their grasp. They may deprive us of all this, through heedlessness or want of foresight, but they can never take from us the glory and honor we have deservedly won; they can not rob us of that sense of duty well performed and of sacrifices eagerly submitted to in a cause which seemed sacred to us and should seem sacred to mankind forever more. No man now living, or who shall live hereafter, can point his finger at the members of the great armies of the union, and hold them accountable for any misfortunes which may hereafter befall this people. Not ours will be the sin—not ours the need of repentance.

"Our race is nearly run, but we have fought the good fight, and neither ingratitude nor injustice, neither forgetfulness of the object for which we fought, nor surrender of the results we achieved, at this day can ever deprive our great armies and our gallant soldiers of the approval and gratitude of future generations.

"Let us devoutly hope that these forebodings may be only the result of morbid imaginings, and will never be realized. But if they are to be fulfilled; if, in our old age, we are to be subjected to the sorrow and humiliation of witnessing the shipwreck of all the hopes and purposes for which we sacrificed so much, well may each of us here, and now, utter the prayer of the greatest of our departed statesmen: "God grant that on my vision may never be opened what lies behind."

ROBERT G. INGERSOLL.

"The Volunteer Soldiers of the Union Army, whose valor and patriotism saved to the world a 'government of the people, by the people, and for the people.'" Response by Col. Ingersoll.

A perfect ovation greeted the great orator as he mounted the table and smiled on his vast collection of hearers. It was kept up at frequent intervals during the course of the following eloquent response:

"When slavery in the savagery of the lash, and the barbarism of the chain, and the insanity of secession confronted the civilization of our country, the question, 'Will the great Republic defend itself?' trembled upon the lips of every lover of mankind. The grand North, filled with intelligence and wealth, the products of labor, marshaled her hosts and asked only for a leader. From the people a man, silent, thoughtfully poised, and calm, stepped forward, and, with the lips of victory, voiced the Nation's first and last demand,—unconditional and immediate surrender. From that moment the end was known. That utterance was the first real declaration of real war, and in accordance with the dramatic writers of mighty events, the soldier who made it received the final sword of Rebellion. The soldiers of the Republic were not seekers for vulgar glory, neither were they animated by the hope of plunder or love of cruel conquest. No, no, never. They fought to defend the homestead of liberty and that their children might have peace.

"They were the defenders of humanity, the destroyers of prejudice, the breakers of chains, and, in the name of the future, slew the monster of their time. They finished what the soldiers of the Revolution commenced. They have relit the torch that fell from their august hands and filled the world again with light. They blotted out from our statute-books the laws passed by hypocrites at the instigation of robbers, and tore with brave and indignant hands from the Constitution of the United States that infamous clause that made men the catchers of their fellow-men. They made it possible for Judges to be just, for statesmen to be humane, and for politicians to be honest. They broke the shackles from the limbs of slaves, from the souls of masters,

and from the Northern brain. They kept our country on the map of the world and our flag in heaven. They rolled the stone from the sepulchre of progress, and found therein two angels clad in shining garments,—Nationality and Liberty.

"The soldiers were the saviors of the Republic; they were the liberators of men. In writing the Proclamation of Emancipation, Lincoln, greatest of our mighty dead, whose memory is as gentle as a summer air when reapers sing amid gathered sheaves, copied with the pen what the grand hands of brave comrades had written with their swords. Grandeur than the Greek, nobler than the Roman, the soldiers of the Republic, with patriotism as careless as the air, fought for the rights of others, for the nobility of labor, and battled that a mother might own her child, that arrogant idleness should not scar the back of patient toil, and that our country should not be a many-headed monster, made of warring States, but a nation, sovereign, grand and free. Blood was water, money was leaves, and life was only common air, until one flag floated over one republic, without a master and without a slave. And then was asked the question, 'Will a free people voluntarily tax themselves to pay a national debt?' The soldiers went home to their waiting wives, to their glad children, and to the girls they loved. They went back to the fields, the shops, the mines. They had not been demoralized. They had been ennobled. Mocking at reverses, laughing at poverty, they made a friend of toil. They said, 'We saved the nation's life, and what is life without honor?' They worked and wrought with all of labor's loyal sons, that every pledge the nation made might be redeemed. And their great leader, having put a shining band of friendship, a girdle of clasped and loving hands, around the globe, came home to find, and finds, that every promise made in war has now the ring and gleam of gold.

"There is another question still. Will all the wounds of war be healed? I answer, yes. The Southern people must submit. Not to the dictation of the North, but to a nation's will and the verdict of mankind. They were wrong, and the time will come when they will say that the people are the victors who have been vanquished by the right. Freedom conquered them, and freedom will cultivate their fields, will educate their children, will weave robes of wealth, will execute the laws, and fill their land with happy homes. The soldiers of the Union saved the South as well as the North. They gave us a nation. They gave us liberty here, and their grand victories have made tyranny the world over as insecure as snow upon the lips of volcanoes.

"And now let us drink to the volunteers, to those who sleep in unknown and sunken graves, whose names are known only to the hearts they loved and left, of those who oft in happy dreams can see the footsteps of return. Let us drink to those who died where lifeless famine mocked at want. Let us drink to the maimed whose scars give modesty a tongue. Let us drink to those who dared and gave to chance the care and keeping of their lives. Let us drink to all the living and to all the dead—to Sherman and to Sheridan, and to Grant, the laureled soldiers of this world, and last to Lincoln, whose loving life, like a bow of peace, spans and arches all the clouds of war."

EMORY A. STORRS.

Mr. Emory A. Storrs then responded to the following toast:

"The patriotic people of the United States who fed, clothed, and encouraged our armies and stood by us in defeat, as well as in victory."

"I speak in behalf of the great army of loyal citizens who volunteered to remain at home; who guarded the ballot-box while you carried the cart-ridge-box; whose ballots were as effective as your bullets. Without the Union voter the Union soldier could not have kept the field.

"There were Generals at home, as there were Generals at the front; and he who encouraged the wavering, who cheered the despondent, who convinced the doubting, and so inspired the citizen that he made his convictions felt at

the ballot-box; who rallied the voters when the skies were dark, and inspired them with the hope of final success, even when the tide of battle went against us, deserves to rank, and will in history rank, among the worthy leaders of a great cause.

"The theatre of the war was not confined to the localities where armies were actually encamped, and battles fought.

"There was war, not merely at Vicksburg and Gettysburg, at Atlanta and Chicamauga, at Richmond and at Appomattox Court-House, but war also, differing in kind, it is true, but war, nevertheless, at Chicago and Pittsburg, at Indianapolis and Cincinnati, at Philadelphia and New York, in every city and in every village where an arm was lifted or a voice was raised to discourage and dishearten the Union soldiers in the field, or to encourage and strengthen those who were in arms against them.

"Those public enemies who made war against the Nation in the loyal North were a great army, none the less dangerous because they did not carry muskets in their hands. An army of patriotic men was as essential to meet them here as were the hosts of Union soldiers to confront the armies of the Rebellion in the field. Attacks on the National honor and credit must be met by a steady upholding and vindication of the National honor and credit. Appeals to base motives of individual gain must be met by stirring appeals to National pride and patriotism. Doleful prophecies of disaster and defeat must be met by high-hearted assurances of ultimate triumph. Hypocritical protestations of sympathy for the slain must be met by exalted exhortations to remember the sacredness of the cause in which they died. Prophecies of starvation and want were belied by abundant harvests. The arts of the demagogue were overcome by the sturdy phalanx of loyal men, who knew what freedom meant and how priceless it was, and whose votes spoke for freedom. Wherever treason lurked, some loyal eye must search it out. Speech must be met by speech; argument by argument; undisguised treason by outspoken and undisguised loyalty. Who, then, were the soldiers in this great conflict? Not merely those who went to the field and took part in the might and valor of battle, but all those as well who tilled the fields, that the soldier might not want—who comforted the mourning—who organized vast charities, and followed every battle with their sacred ministrations—who never lost faith in the future—who steadily relied and taught others to rely more upon the power and goodness of God than upon the shrewdness and dexterity of the Devil—who searched out and defeated the schemes of treason, hatched in our very midst. Cannons and muskets were not the only effective weapons used. The plow and the hoe, the earnest appeal, and the enlightened argument, were equally essential and effective.

"The New England boy was fighting his country's battles when, with hoe in hand, he struggled to extort an unwilling harvest from the sour and reluctant soil, that his brother at the front might be fed.

"Battles and elections acted and reacted upon each other. The election of a loyal Governor in a closely contested State was the sure precursor of a victory in the field, and a well-timed victory in the field carried many an election at home. Our victories at Atlanta and Vicksburg saved hundreds of men from premature Democracy.

"Not alone to the soldier does the glory of the great triumph belong. Every single citizen who cast even the measure of his influence on the right side is entitled to share in this common glory.

"History will ascribe, in making up her final and impartial judgments, on parallel lines, the solid heroism and sturdy sense of Grant, and the patient, long-suffering loyalty of Lincoln, the grand strategy of Sherman and the wise counsels of Seward; the dashing and intrepid valor of Sheridan and the devoted love of country of Richard Yates; the fiery energy and splendid generalship of Logan and the wise statesmanship of Morton; the dauntless courage of fighting Joe Hooker and the resolute and uncompromising patriotism and sense of justice of Zachariah Chandler.

"Upon these imperishable records there will be inscribed not only the names of the great leaders in the great cause, but the humblest worker in its behalf will find his name upon its pages.

"Bright and shining on those resplendent annals shall appear the names of those thousands of noble, heroic and self-sacrificing women who organized and carried forward to triumphant success a colossal sanitary and charitable scheme, the like of which in nobility of conception and perfectness of execution, the world had never before witnessed, and which carried all around the globe the fame and the name of the women of America.

"No prayer was uttered for the cause, and for those who were fighting for it, that was not registered on its side.

"While the boy who slept by his camp-fire at night and dreamed of home and what his valor would achieve for his country, uttered even in his dreams prayers for the mother who had made that home so sacred to him, the mother dreamed of her boy, prayed that the cause in which he was armed might triumph, and her boy be saved. Though leagues separated them, the prayers and blessings of both were borne heavenward, and met in the bosom of their common God and father.

"An unjust war is a crime. But peace purchased at the price of National honor and integrity is a greater crime.

"The peace to which we aspire 'is liberty calmly enjoyed,' and the Greek historian has wisely said: 'Peace is the greatest of all blessings if it leaves us in possession of our honors and lawful rights, but if it is attended with the loss of our National Independence, and places a blot on our escutcheon, there is nothing more truly pernicious or fatal to our true interests.'

"From such a contest as that through which we have passed are developed the grandest and noblest of human characters. 'It is not where the golden-haired Ceres laughs, and the peaceful Pan, lord of the flowery plains, but where the iron lies hid in the mountain caves that the lords of the earth spring up.' In 'noble souls, valor does not wait for years.' And there came forth when the first shot was fired thousands and tens of thousands of young men, transformed by the great emergency from plow-boys, mechanics, and clerks, into heroes.

"Great thoughts are to be ranked with great deeds, and always precede them. The smoke-grimed and battle-scarred banners of the Army of the Tennessee are radiant with glory, and lustrous as shining planets, for the great cause in which they were unfurled has made them so.

"Every battle which you fought, and every victory which you achieved, was the expression of the great thoughts of self-government, political equality, and National integrity. These made your cause, and its triumph involved not merely the complete overthrow and surrender of the men who fought against and the arms with which they fought, but the cause of secession and human slavery for which they fought.

"Reinforced by these great ideas, the armies of the Union could not fail in driving the enemies of the country steadily before them. The loyal millions of the North pushed forward capturing every polling-place in their line of progress, marching steadily to reinforce the soldiers in the field.

"Behind our armies were countless herds, and all the harvests of the North. Behind them, and moving as the armies moved, were its great sanitary stores, its inexhaustible wealth, its dauntless spirit, its lofty love of country, its millions of patriotic men and women; floating over all, our country's flag, which symbolized all that was sacred and lofty in human government, and every breeze that unfurled its ample folds carried the glorious message that no foot of soil over which it waved should be pressed by the foot of a slave.

"The inevitable end came, the triumph of right over wrong, of justice over injustice, and the rebellion fell in utter wreck, with a resounding crash that was heard by all nations.

"The end came, the embattled hosts on either side melted away and disappeared like a vision. The rude shock of battle ceased, and its smoke cleared

away. Then from bloody battle-field there rose the spirits of the contending armies. The great cause of the Union, with spotless robes and starry diadems, with shining face and majestic form, came forth to meet and receive the surrender of her adversary. From murky battle-cloud, from stifling slave-pen, the dark spirit of secession and slavery emerged. Her garments stained with the blood of the slave, her brow in gloom, the lust of power and pride of empire in her eyes, forth she came, and, prostrating herself before the majestic presence in which she stood, surrendered herself, the guilty cause of a wicked Rebellion."

The toast "Woman"—

. . . . In our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please;
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou!

was responded to by

GENERAL THOMAS C. FLETCHER.

"The only real magic of nature is the power possessed by a woman over the man who loves her—whether it be his mother, his wife, his sister, or his sweetheart. At the hearthstone she awoke in him patriotic impulses. At the doorstep she consecrated him with tears and prayers to his country. In the hospital she whispered to him of the loved ones at home, and assuaged his pains with soft and gentle words of hope. With skillful hands she wrought life-inspiring inscriptions on our banners, and waved us a cheering adieu as we marched off to the front, and then through her tears looked up to God to beg His protection for us, and for our success.

"There is efficacy in the prayers of a good woman as sure as there is in the heaviest artillery. The Greek and the Roman woman, as well as those of Europe, in the days of chivalry, reared amid the clangor of arms and the scenes of war, animated those dear to them to deeds of valor, impelled by ambition for the individual distinction which might be won in contests of personal prowess. But the American women, to whom the sounds of war were filled with strange and awful terrors, animated by a pure and lofty, aye, a holy patriotism, gave the standard of her country into the hands of her father or husband, or her son, or her brother, and bade him go and uphold the power of the government which it represented, at the risk of his precious life.

"All through the terrific strife, the long years of anxiety, every mail bore loving words to those at the front. Every boat and every train bore it, the sick and wounded the comforts which only woman's love can suggest, and only woman's tender care and skill can prepare. God bless the patriotic, unselfish woman wherever she may be. The fires were kept by them bright upon the altar of home for those who never came back. The flag of the country covers their moldering ashes in the National Cemetery; and the strong, fatherly arm of the government for which they died protects their dear old mother, or their widow, or orphan children; and, comrades, while we live and they live, the government we fought for shall continue to do so.

"Thoughts of the loved ones at home quickened the step of every man of us as we marched in pursuit of the enemy, and gave bounding impulse to the desire to speedily perform our task of restoring the power of the general government, that we might speedily return to them, the women who waited our coming and had preserved for us the appreciated happiness of home:

O, woman, whose form and whose soul
Are the spell and the life of each path we pursue,
Whether sunn'd in the Tropic, or chill'd at the Pole,
If woman be there, there is happiness too.

"Within the dark line which marked the boundaries of slavery and rebellion, there were displays of patriotism and heroism on the part of women unequalled in all the history of civil wars. The armies, driving each other to and fro, left desolation and ruin in their track. The guerrilla roamed at will all over the prairies and valleys. There was left the lone chimney as the sole monument to mark the spot where had once been the happy home. Houseless and homeless amid the rigors of the most inclement seasons, the husband away and the children helplessly clinging to them, the heroic wife and mother sought the protection of the Union forces, and clung with woman's devotion to the cause of the country with a constancy and heroism so grand and so sublime as to inspire the men about them with a faith and courage which led on to victory.

"Though their names be not written in the records of fame, their memories will be honored as long as liberty shall endure, and this Republic shall be its embodiment."

" MARK TWAIN."

The fifteenth and last regular toast was, "The Babies. As they comfort us in our sorrows, let us not forget them in our festivities;" and to this Samuel L. Clemens responded. He said:

"I like that. We have not all had the good fortune to be ladies. We have not all been generals, or poets, or statesmen, but when the toast works down to the babies, we stand on common ground, for we have all been babies. It is a shame that, for a thousand years, the world's banquets have utterly ignored the baby, as if he didn't amount to anything. If you will stop and think a minute—if you will go back fifty or one hundred years to your early married life, and re-contemplate your first baby—you will remember that he amounted to a good deal, and even something over. You soldiers all know that when that little fellow arrived at family headquarters you had to hand in your resignation. He took entire command. You became his lackey—his mere body servant, and you had to stand around, too. He was not a commander who made allowances for time, distance, weather, or anything else. You had to execute his order whether it was possible or not. And there was only one form of machinery in his manual of tactics, and that was the double quick. He treated you with every sort of insolence and disrespect, and the bravest of you didn't dare to say a word.

"You could face the death storm of Donelson and Vicksburg, and give back blow for blow, but when he clawed your whiskers, and pulled your hair, and twisted your nose, you had to take it. When the thunders of war were sounding in your ears you set your faces toward the batteries, and advanced with steady tread, but, when he turned on the terrors of his war-whoop, you advanced in the other direction, and mighty glad of the chance, too. When he called for soothing syrup, did you venture to throw out any side remarks about certain services being unbecoming an officer and a gentleman? No. You got up and got it. When he ordered his pap bottle and it was not warm, did you talk back? Not you. You went to work and warmed it. You even descended so far in your menial office as to take a suck of that warm, insipid stuff just to see if it was right,—three parts water to one of milk,—a touch of sugar to modify the colic, and a drop of peppermint to kill those immortal hiccoughs. I can taste that stuff. And how many things you learned as you went along! Sentimental young folks still take stock in that beautiful old saying that when the baby smiles it is because the angels are whispering to him. Very pretty, but too thin,—simply wind on the stomach, my friends. If the baby proposed to take a walk at his usual hour, 2 o'clock in the morning didn't you rise up promptly and remark with a mental addition that would not improve a Sunday-school book much, that that was the very thing you were about to propose yourself? Oh! you

were under good discipline, and, as you went fltering up and down the room in your undress uniform, you not only prattled undignified baby-talk, but even tuned up your martial voices and tried to sing "Rock-a-by baby in the tree top," for instance. What a spectacle for an Army of the Tennessee. And what an affliction for the neighbors, too, for it is not everybody within a mile around that likes military music at 3 in the morning. And when you had been keeping this sort of thing up two or three hours, and your little velvet-head intimated that nothing suited him like exercise and noise, what did you do? You simply went on till you dropped in the last ditch. The idea that a baby doesn't amount to anything! Why; one baby is just a house and a front yard full by itself. One baby can furnish more business than you and your whole Interior Department can attend to. He is enterprising, irrepressible, brimful of lawless activities. Do what you please, you can't make him stay on the reservation. Sufficient unto the day is one baby. As long as you are in your right mind don't you ever pray for twins. Twins amount to a permanent riot. And there ain't any real difference between triplets and an insurrection.

"Yes, it was high time for a toast to the masses, to recognize the importance of the babies. Think what is in store for the present crop! Fifty years from now we shall all be dead, I trust, and then this flag, if it still survive, will be floating over a Republic numbering 200,000,000 souls, according to the settled laws of our increase. Our present schooner of State will have grown into a political leviathan—a Great Eastern. The cradled babies of to day will be on the deck. Let them be well trained, for we are going to leave a big contract on their hands. Among the three or four million cradles now rocking in the land, are some which this Nation would preserve for long ages as sacred things, if we could know which ones they are. In one of these cradles the unconscious Farragut of the future is at this moment teething; think of it, and putting in a word of dead earnest, inarticulated, but perfectly justifiable profanity over it, too. In another the future renowned astronomer is blinking at the shining milky way, with but a liquid interest, poor little chap! and wondering what has become of that other one they call the wet-nurse. In another the future great historian is lying—and doubtless will continue to lie until his earthly mission is ended. In another, the future President is busying himself with no profounder problem of State than what the mischief has become of his hair so early, and in a mighty array of other cradles there are now some 60,000 future office-seekers, getting ready to furnish him occasion to grapple with that same old problem a second time. And in still one more cradle, somewhat under the flag, the future illustrious Commander-in-Chief of the American armies is so little burdened with his approaching grandeur and responsibilities, as to be giving his whole strategic mind at this moment to trying to find out some way to get his big toe into his mouth, an achievement which, meaning no disrespect, the illustrious guest of this evening turned his attention to some fifty-six years ago; and if the child is but a prophecy of the man, there are mighty few who will doubt that he succeeded."

When the applause which greeted this humorous effusion had subsided, the meeting was declared adjourned, and the events of the great banquet became a thing of the past, though destined for record as one of the brightest pages in the city's history.

CHAPTER V.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14.

SOCIAL EVENTS; MRS. F. D. GRANT'S RECEPTION; RECEPTION OF THE
CHICAGO CLUB.



THE reunion of the Army of the Tennessee having concluded with the magnificent banquet of Thursday night, the military element gave way to the civic in the demonstrations in honor of General Grant. The olive branch, to speak metaphorically, or the smilax vine, to speak with precision, usurped the place which freedom's starry emblem had occupied without dispute for two days. The instruments for maintaining the national existence were replaced with means of enjoying individual existence, and the society of the army unconditionally surrendered the distinguished circumnavigator of the globe to the army of society.

MRS. F. D. GRANT'S RECEPTION.

The afternoon was devoted to a reception given to the General and Mrs. Grant by Col. and Mrs. Fred D. Grant. In the numbers and station of the people who attended, and in the elegance of all its appointments, it has probably never been surpassed here by a reception in a private house. The resources of florists were taxed to beautify the interior, and the guests were arrayed in full dress. The elite of the city were present, and in the military element the reception was peculiarly rich. In addition to General Sheridan and his staff, whom Chicago society fortunately has always with it, there were present such eminent commanders as Generals Sherman, Ord, Augur, and Schofield.

⁶ The guests were received by Colonel and Mrs. Grant, and at once introduced to General and Mrs. Grant, who were continually surrounded by an admiring throng.

Among the notable people present were:

Judge and Mrs. Alfonso Taft and Mrs. Peter Taft of Ohio, General Wm. T. Sherman and daughters, Colonel and Mrs. Vilas of Wisconsin, General and Mrs. P. H. Sheridan, Honorable and Mrs. Lyman Trumbull, General and Mrs. Baird, Colonel and Mrs. M. V. Sheridan, General and Mrs. M. D. Har-

din, Mr. and Mrs. Potter Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. D. Grannis, General and Mrs. Anson Stager, U. S. Grant, Jr., the Misses Moulton of Cincinnati, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. J. Monroe Gibson, Mrs. H. H. Honore, Judge and Mrs. Mark Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Penn Nixon, Judge and Mrs. T. Lyle Dickey, General and Mrs. H. N. Eldridge, General George W. Forsyth, General Whipple, General Rufus Ingals, General A. C. McClurg, Judge and Mrs. S. M. Moore, Mrs. H. O. Stone, Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. James Kirkland, Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Eddy, Colonel and Mrs. Mason Loomis, Miss Marriam, Miss Whipple, Miss Raum, of Washington, D. C.; Miss Schuyler, of St. Louis; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur J. Caton, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Waller, Mrs. John M. Clarke, Mrs. Stewart Clark, Honorable and Mrs. J. Russell Jones, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. McConnell, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, Honorable John Wentworth and Miss Roxanna Wentworth, Prof. David Swing, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Clinton Locke, Mrs. John A. Logan, Mrs. Wm. F. Tucker, Jr., Miss Nina Lunt, Henry W. Raymond, General and Mrs. Torrence, General and Mrs. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Rozet, A. J. Drexel, Esq., and Geo. W. Childs of Philadelphia; Miss Love, Mrs. Babcock, Miss Emily Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hosmer, Dr. and Mrs. J. Reeves Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Appleton, General and Mrs. Small, Mr. and Mrs. Hunt, General and Mrs. Meyers, Colonel and Mrs. Jones, Major and Mrs. Farmer, Mrs. Dudley Wilkinson, Miss Carpenter, Honorable and Mrs. Richard Oglesby, Mrs. Shelby M. Cullom, of Springfield, Miss Lina Harrison, Mr. James Ross Miller, Miss Kerfoot, Rev. Dr. E. M. Boring, General Martin Beem, Mr. and Mrs. Jno. M. Durand, Mrs. T. W. Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Badger, S. L. Clemens, Esq., Mrs. Kate N. Doggett, Mrs. Perry H. Smith, Mrs. Joseph Medill, Mrs. Robert W. Patterson, Jr. Mr. and Mrs. Gregg, Mrs. Herbert Aver, Honorable and Mrs. Emory A. Storrs, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Storrs, Mr. Wm. Bryan, Mr. and Mrs. James F. Asay, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Smith, Mr. R. Y. Richardson, of Scotland, Mr. and Mrs. P. P. Oldershaw, Mrs. Meatyard, Mr. and Mrs. Matt Laffin, General and Mrs. J. M. Drew, Mrs. Fleetwood, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sturges, Colonel E. B. Knox, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S. Monroe, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Odell, John M. Douglass, Mrs. Charnley, Mrs. Fred W. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. R. Page, General Belknap, Mr. and Mrs. George Mason, Mrs. John B. Drake, Mrs. Ira Holmes, Mrs. Judge Beckwith, Miss Rowley, Miss Otis, Mr. and Mrs. Skillman, Mrs. Ackermann, little Miss Julia Dilt Grant.

Many of the toilets displayed on this occasion were remarkable for their beauty and elegance. Most of the ladies were in full dress, and their rich costumes added greatly to the brilliancy of the gathering. Among the most elaborate toilets may be mentioned the following:

Mrs. General Grant; magnificent toilet of royal purple velvet, trained skirt with velvet flounce, front composed of fringe and iridescent beads; corsage cut square with point-lace ruchings; elbow sleeves, with lace cuffs; superb diamond cross and earrings; coiffure simple, with shell comb.

Mrs. Fred Grant; exquisite costume of silk and satin, Pekin stripe, white grenadine and crape; skirt with two flounces, panier full, and elaborately embroidered in white silk; surplice waist, with embroidered folds; white satin belt; clusters of pink and white roses, diamond and onyx ornaments; hair becomingly dressed, with string of gold sequins on one side.

Mrs. Potter Palmer; beautiful costume of wine-color velvet and white brocade shot with silver; a short petticoat of brocade with knife-plaiting and fringe of silver beads around the bottom; round side panniers of velvet with flounce of white lace, train of velvet folds held in place by silver and crystal ornaments. Pointed corsage, Marie de Medici style, with V-shaped front filled in with lace; a border of large iridescent beads. Velvet sleeves with brocade puffs at the shoulder and deep cuffs of the same; cameo and diamond ornaments. Coiffure high.

Mrs. General Hardin; toilet of seal brown cachmere and Pekin stripe; skirt trimming of deep plaits, paniers of broad revers of Pekin; close-fitting basque with folds and trimmings of the same. Bonnet to match with ostrich tips.

Miss Hall; gray silk princesse dress; skirt trimmed with three flounces headed by a band of silk embroidered with cardinal overdress and basque with bands and vest of the same; clusters of cardinal roses holding the drapery in place.

Mrs. General Baird; elegant toilet of black velvet with brocaded velvet in black and light blue; skirt of velvet with plaits, panier and basque of brocade, untrimmed. Point lace fichu; white bonnet and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. J. Russell Jones; dress of black velvet, trained skirt entirely plain; basque close-fitting, with pink fringe and pipings of pink satin.

Mrs. Aug. Eddy; beautiful toilet of peacock blue silk, box-plaited skirt, panier with broad revers of pale blue silk embroidered in colors; basque with vest and revers of the same. White felt hat with plumes. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Harvey; olive brown brocade, front drapery in folds, train plaited from the waist. Plain basque with lace tie; bonnet to match. Diamond ornaments.

Miss Emily Campbell; short skirt of wine color moire; plain coat shaped basque of plush to match. White turban bonnet with silver braid and white tips.

Mrs. Gregg; rich toilet of black velvet, skirt and basque ornamented with bands of jet; thread lace flowers on panier.

Mrs. General Torrence; elegant costume of black velvet; skirt plain, short side paniers, drapery very bouffant; white bonnet. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Herbert Ayer; handsome toilet of black silk and satin striped, elaborately trimmed with plaitings and jet passementerie; jet studded weap | white bonnet covered with scarf of Spanish lace. Diamonds.

Mrs. Colonel Jones; black silk and blue brocade; skirt of silk with box plaits; panier plaited, drapery bouffant. White opera bonnet.

Mrs. Patterson; wine-color silk; puffed and shirred front; scarf drapery of pearl color brocade. Vest, collar and revers of the same on basque.

Mrs. Medill; black velvet skirt, plaited train; draperies and basque of brocade with jet trimmings.

Mrs. Johnston; short suit of green velvet and satin; front shirred, with a deep fringe, back of skirt, of plaited satin shirred at the waste. Plain basque. Bonnet of velvet to match costume.

Mrs. Geo. Storrs; elegant short suit of black velvet in Pekin stripe in narrow satin and velvet. Skirt of plain velvet; bouffant polonaise of the stripe. Point lace tie; diamond ornaments. White turban bonnet with broad gold band half hidden by white plumes; belt bouquet of roses.

Mrs. Emory Storrs; elegant short suit of black silk; box plaited skirt, the entire front composed of a net-work of jet, sides of the same. Short panier with jet fringe; basque with vest and other trimmings of jet. White opera bonnet. Diamonds.

Mrs. Perry H. Smith; handsome toilet of black velvet and satin; skirt of the former with double satin scarf draperies with rich embroidery; basque ornamented in a similar manner. White bonnet. Diamonds.

Mrs. Lyman Trumbull; elegant costume of black velvet, simply made. Point lace and diamonds. Bonnet of pale blue silk with plumes to match.

Miss Cullom; wine color silk and brocade.

Miss A. Cullom; brown silk and brocade. White hat.

Miss Marion Whipple; beautiful costume of olive green silk; skirt trimming of pearl with lining of old gold; uncut velvet front and basque, drapery bouffant. Bonnet to match.

Mrs. P. P. Oldshaw; short suit of black satin, front puffed and shirred up to the belt; short side paniers; plain basque trimmed with jet.

Miss Wentworth; black velvet satin with front of jet; black bonnet with cardinal and pink roses.

Mrs. Stevenson, *nee* Brayton; short skirt of blue satin with same color velvet flounce; basque and side paniers of velvet with facings of blue; plaited back; velvet bag embroidered; diamonds.

Mrs J. P. McConnell; short suit of maroon and cream-color silk, richly trimmed with lace; bonnet of cream satin.

Mrs. Locke; black silk with jet trimmings.

Mrs. Babcock; short skirt of black Pekin stripe; polonaise of the same; cardinal satin bonnet.

Mrs. Chalmers; black silk walking suit with plaited satin back; white bonnet.

Mrs. Mason; black silk and brocade; drapery bouffant; pink and blue bonnet; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. W. C. D. Grannis; black velvet skirt; panier drapery and basque faced with light brocade, held in place by cardinal ribbons.

Mrs. Peter Taft; becoming toilet of myrtle-brown Pekin stripe and velour skirt, short and of the Pekin, plain polonaise.

Mrs. Colonel Vilas; black velvet and silk with jet trimmings.

Mrs. John M. Clarke; velvet suit with plaited back; white bonnet.

Miss Cecilia Moulton; beautiful toilet of black velvet; bonnet to match.

Mrs. T. Lyle Dickey; black satin embroidered with purple vines.

Mrs. Badger; wine-color velvet, front of cream brocade; point lace.

Miss Rowley; skirt of pearl cashmere, pointed corsage and panier of wine-color brocaded velvet.

Mrs. Wm. F. Tucker, Jr.; myrtle-green brocade with trimmings of old gold.

Mrs. General Drew; rich black silk, white lace, and diamond ornaments.

Miss Otis; beautiful toilet of black silk.

Mrs. Colonel Sheridan; short skirt of olive-green satin, ecru polonaise.

Mrs. Beckwith; rich black silk and grenadine; white bonnet; diamond ornaments.

Miss Lina Harrison; costume of black silk and velvet.

Mrs. Anson Stager; black silk and velvet; point lace and diamonds.

Mrs. Arthur Caton; black velvet and diamonds; white bonnet.

Following this reception occurred in the evening

THE CHICAGO CLUB RECEPTION.

The decorations of the Chicago club-house were of a different character from those which had covered both exteriors and interiors in this city for nearly a week. The occasion was a social and not a military reunion, and the decorations were in keeping with this fact. The club-house, too, was so richly decorated that the introduction of large masses of bright color would have impaired rather than enhanced the effect. The decorations were mostly of a floral nature and were elaborately magnificent. More than a thousand guests were in attendance, and the reception in point of elegance marked one of the most notable episodes in the history of Chicago society.

The following is the list of those who were present:

Samuel Adams, Abbott L. Adams, Mr. and Mrs. J. McGregor Adams, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Atkins, Hon. and Mrs. William Aldrich, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Alexander, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. George Armour, Mr. and Mrs. Philip D. Armour, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Armsby, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Atkinson, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Ayers, John W. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Cyrus H.

Adams, Mr. and Mrs. Owen F. Aldis, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Appleton, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Ayer, Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Arnold, Dr. and Mrs. Edward Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Allerton, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Atkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Bradley, General and Mrs. C. C. Carr, Miss M. A. Carlisle, H. A. Burt, General and Mrs. Babcock, Mr. and Mrs. Butters, Mr. and Mrs. Philo Beveridge, Mr. and Mrs. L. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Brewster, Miss Belknap, Honorable Hiram Barber, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Benham, Mr. and Mrs. Absalom Baird, Mr. William T. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Barnard, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. George Barron, Mr. and Mrs. T. O. Baxter, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. Corydon Beckwith, Russell Benedict, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Billings, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Blackstone, C. J. Blair, C. B. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Boal, Mr. and Mrs. William Bond, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Borden, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Burke, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Burley, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Barnett, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Botsford, Mr. and Mrs. William Brass, W. F. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Blair, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown, Mr. and Mrs. William Blair, Edwin Brainard, Miss Brainard, Judge H. W. Blodgett, the Misses Blodgett, Miss Beckwith, Miss Ada Badger, R. B. Bacon, Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Berch, Mr. and Mrs. William Balcolm, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Baldwin, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Barnes, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Blatchford, Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Butler, Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Bennett, the Misses Blair, Mr. and Mrs. Broughton, General and Mrs. Geo. C. Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Crosby, John Crerar, Leslie Carter, J. M. C. Coonley, C. R. Cummins, Mr. and Mrs. James Charnley, General and Mrs. A. L. Chetlain, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Charnley, W. P. Conger, Governor and Mrs. Cullom, the Honorable B. H. Campbell, the Misses Campbell, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Champlin, Mr. and Mrs. William Chisholm, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Chapman, W. D. Chatfield, S. S. Chisholm, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Cooley, Mr. and Mrs. H. Clement, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Corwith, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cowles, R. A. Crane, C. G. Carleton, Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Conrad, Mr. and Mrs. F. Chase, O. P. Curran, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Chisholm, Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Cook, Bishop and Mrs. Cheney, George Washington Childs, R. L. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. John DeKoven, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Caton, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Cooke, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Carpenter, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Chapelle, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Clarke, Vicar General John Mcullin, Watts S. Carver, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Clark, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Wirt Dexter, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Doane, G. E. P. Dodge, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Driver, General and Mrs. A. C. Ducat, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dunlap, E. C. Duncun, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Duraud, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Dupree, Honorable and Mrs. J. R. Doolittle, Senator David Davis, General Jefferson C. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dole, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dunham, Miss Dunham, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Dews, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Drake, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Douglas, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Dyer, Judge and Mrs. T. Lytle Dickev, Judge Thomas Drummond, Ed. Drummond, the Misses Dunham, Mrs. Kate N. Daggett, R. P. H. Duckee, William Davis, General and Mrs. C. W. Drew, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Duncan, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Drexel, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Deere, Honorable and Mrs. George R. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Ewing, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. L. Eames, C. L. Easton, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Eddy, Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Elcridge, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Eleson, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Ellis, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. Edsall, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Eames, Mr. and Mrs. N. K. Fairbank, Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Fairbank, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Fargo, Honorable and Mrs. C. B. Farwell, Colonel H. W. Farrar, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Field, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Field, A. J. Fisher, J. K. Fisher, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Fisk, Mr. and Mrs. Henry S.

Fitch, Jos. L. Flint, Charles W. Fullerton, Miss Farnsworth, Miss Hill, N. C. Fay, the Misses Fay, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Foreman, Mrs. Stanley Fleetwood, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Fuller, Rev. and Mrs. J. A. French, Mr. Fowler, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Fargo, W. A. Fuller, Mr. and Mrs. James Field, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Ford, R. D. Fowler, D. M. Fargo, S. F. Gale, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Geddes, O. R. Grover, J. Gollman, Mr. and Mrs. George E. Gooch, J. B. Goodman, Charles Gossage, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Getty, J. F. Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Gardner, the Rev. and Mrs. J. Monroe Gibson, S. Glover, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Grannis, T. W. Grover, Lyman Gage, A. L. Gage, H. H. Lardner, Mr. and Mrs. Horace Groat, Colonel Gray, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Gale, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gilbert, the Honorable W. F. Gresham and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Girard, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Hammill, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Harding, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Harvey, H. Hart, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Henderson, A. Hayden, W. G. Hibbard, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hitchcock, A. R. Houston, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Howard, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Hughitt, J. H. Howe, J. A. Hunter, John Hannah, the Rev. and Mrs. Brooke Herford, Max Hgortsberg, Dr. J. A. Hyde, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Houghtelling, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Henrotin, J. A. Hant, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Harvey, James Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Huntington, Alonzo Huntington, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Hawley, the Honorable and Mrs. Thomas Hoyne, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Higginbotham, T. W. Hatlier, Miss Grace Hall, Miss Hoyne, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Havemeyer, Colonel and Mrs. C. G. Hammond, P. A. Healy, General and Mrs. J. B. Hawley, the Messrs. Honore, C. M. Hutchinson, C. H. Bant, Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Isham, Dr. and Mrs. R. N. Isham, H. P. Isham, H. W. Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Johnson, Samuel Johnson, B. J. Jones, M. O. Jones, Colonel Augustus Jacobson, Judge and Mrs. J. A. Jameson, Mr. and Mrs. F. O. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Jewett, W. L. Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. J. Russell Jones, Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Jenkins, Miss Jenks, Clifford Johnston, the Misses Johnston, W. J. Johnston, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Kales, Mr. and Mrs. Edson Keith, W. F. Keep, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Keith, S. L. Keith, W. S. Keith, Mr. and Mrs. P. V. Kellogg, W. H. Kellogg, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Kellogg, T. B. Kent, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. H. W. King, Mr. and Mrs. Kirkwood, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Kent, Mr. and Mrs. A. Keith, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Keith, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Kimbark, R. King, J. P. Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, Rev. Dr. A. E. Kittredge, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Keep, Chauncey Keep, Fred Keep, I. S. Kirkland, Colonel and Miss G. H. Koch, D. F. Kenley, W. B. Keim, Jr., Major and Mrs. Kirkland, W. S. Knight, Mr. and Mrs. David Kelley, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Layton, Mr. and Mrs. L. Z. Leiter, Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Leiter, Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Lincoln, Colonel and Mrs. M. G. Loomis, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Lyon, D. M. Long, G. M. Lyon, W. C. Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Lightner, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Lay, Mr. and Mrs. Ludington, Mr. and Mrs. Alexander Keith, Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Lathrop, Miss Bryan, Miss Aldis, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Larned, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Larned, Mr. and Mrs. Henry D. Lloyd, General and Mrs. Joseph B. Leake, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Clinton Locke, C. D. Lathrop, J. H. Lathrop, H. N. May, Rev. Dr. Leflingwell, Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Lamb, Miss Lamb, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Macfarland, Mr. and Mrs. Franklin MacVeagh, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Marsh, P. C. Maynard, E. B. McCagg, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. McHenry, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. McIntyre, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McKay, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. McLoren, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. McLoury, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. McWilliams, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Meeker, Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Moore, G. W. Montgomery, Francis Morgan, Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Moulton, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Mason, Joseph Medill, Mr. and Mrs. William Meyer, General and Mrs. A. B. McClurg, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Pomeroy, C. A. Numu, W. Menro, Thos. Murdock, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. B. P. Moulton, Mr. and Mrs. S. Noeban Meads, Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Meagruder, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. P. H. McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. McNettan,

H. B. Mason, Mr. and Mrs. James Morgan, Bishop and Mrs. McLaren, C. B. McDonald, Leander McCormick, N. W. Moudy, Mr. and Mrs. E. Y. Mason, General J. F. McAuley, Colonel C. H. Moulton, Rev. and Mrs. Arthur Gutebel, Mr. and Mrs. J. McKindly, Mr. and Mrs. Murry Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Nickerson, H. J. Nortor, Mr. and Mrs. Edmond Norton, Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Norton, J. W. Neff, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Norton, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Noyes, Mr. and Mrs. W. K. Nixon, E. D. Most, F. C. Nicodemus, M. G. Nixon, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Oakley, Colonel and Mrs. P. P. Oldershaw, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Osborn, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Otis, Mr. and Mrs. X. L. Otis, Mr. and Mrs. James Odell, Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Ogden, Miss Ogden, Miss Woodie, Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. John L. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Peck, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Peet, B. A. Peters, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Pike, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Parker, F. C. Pope, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Preston, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Pullman, Mr. and Mrs. George M. Pullman, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Page, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Peabody, Mr. and Mrs. S. Prentice, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Prentice, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Page, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Peck, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. R. W. Patterson, R. L. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Pierce, Mr. and Mrs. Potter Palmer, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Porter, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Pope, Honorable and Mrs. F. W. Palmer, W. R. Page, A. Q. Quackenbosc, J. B. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Rhodes, R. W. Roloson, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Ryerson, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Rumsey, Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. Julian Rumsey, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Ryerson, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Raymond, Judge and Mrs. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Russel, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Ray, Mr. and Mrs. James B. Runion, Miss Rice, Miss Rucker, Mr. and Mrs. M. Robinson, W. H. Sard, J. W. Savin, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Schimpfman, Charles Schwartz, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Scudder, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Seymour, Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Shortall, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Sibley, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Skinner, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Z. G. Simmons, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Sanderson, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Spaulding, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Spears, Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Spruance, General and Mrs. Anson Stager, Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Stiles, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur F. Story General and Mrs. Joseph Stockton General and Mrs. G. W. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Stickney, General and Mrs. W. E. Strong, Honorable and Mrs. J. Y. Scammon, Prof. David Swing, Mr. and Mrs. George Schneider, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Storrs, Honorable and Mrs. Emory A. Storrs, Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Smith, E. N. Sheldon, Miss Schuyler, Miss Swift, A. Sanger, Albert Sprague, Dr. and Mrs. G. Schmidt, Mrs. Bertha Smith, C. F. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Trumble, Judge and Mrs. Lambert Tree, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tower, Mr. and Mrs. N. Thomasson, Mr. and Mrs. V. C. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Towne, Miss Tuckham, Arthur Towne, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Turner, Honorable and Mrs. Lyman Trumbull, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Thomas, F. B. Tuttle, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Thompson, E. L. Tufts, W. S. Tucker, Honorable Alfonso Taft, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Towner, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. John Van Nortwick, Mr. and Mrs. James Van Inwagen, Mr. and Mrs. Philip Vieler, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Waite, C. H. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Walker, Mr. and Mrs. James H. Walker, M. and Mrs. William Warren, L. D. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Wells, G. D. Wheaton, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Norman Williams, Samuel Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. Willing, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Willmarth, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Wampold, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wood, Mr. and Mrs. John Wilkinson, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Witherton, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Walker, H. Walker, Jr., the Misses Walker, Miss Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Whitehead, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Wadsworth, Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Williams, Honorable John Wentworth, William Watson, Ezra J. Wheeler, Clifford Williams, Moses Wentworth, Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Winston, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Whitehouse, Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Williams, Cora Williams, Mr. and Mrs. B. R. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. C. L.

Williams, Mr. and Mrs. A. McD. Young, Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Yoe, H. C. Van Schaack, General Murray, of *The Louisville Commercial*; Miss Nellie B. Hibbard, Miss Faulds, of Louisville; Miss Conda, Miss Campbell, Miss Genie Hayne, Miss Adams King, Mrs. General Babcock, Miss Lyon, Miss Skinner, Miss Clark, Miss Aldis, Miss Bryan, Miss Woodel, Miss Lewis, Miss Eddy, the Misses Waller, Miss Williams, Miss Anna Farwell, Miss Fleetwood, Miss Cobb, Miss Harrison, Miss Farnsworth, Miss Shields, Miss Healy, the Misses Cullom, Miss Ackerman.

The toilets were the most elegant ever seen at any social gathering in the city, as will be seen from the following descriptions of some of the more noteworthy.

Mrs. General Grant, toilet of white satin and white brocade, with gold figures; skirt plain, with back breadth of train of the brocade; square corsage. Point lace and diamonds.

Mrs. General Sheridan, rich black silk elaborately trimmed; square neck, with white illusion. Diamonds.

Mrs. Fred Grant, white silk, with basque and overdress of Spanish lace; square corsage filled in with lace. Diamond ornaments; coiffure high.

Mrs. N. K. Fairbank, blue silk, with flowers of point lace. Diamonds.

Mrs. Chandler, toilet of white satin and brocade; plain skirt of brocade; scarf panier of Spanish lace, tied at the back and falling over the train. Corsage square, back and front, filled in with Spanish lace; sleeves of the same; coiffure high. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Lancaster, toilet of white silk; front of skirt trimmed with knife pleatings in three rows; panier, drapery of white silk looped with silk and satin ribbon; corsage studded with seed pearl; square neck with point lace; sleeves composed of lace insertion and narrow satin bands, with rows of pearls; opera bonnet. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. G. W. Doane, elegant costume of black velvet and white satin, cut princesse; front of basque and skirt of white satin exquisitely embroidered in pearls; border of white ostrich feathers; ruching of satin and lace round bottom of skirt; train of plain velvet; evening bonnet of white satin with pattern in gold thread; border of pearl. Pearl and diamond ornaments.

Miss Lena Harrison, lavender velvet and white satin stripe grenadine; panier of velvet with lace; basque of grenadine, V-shaped in front; sleeves of velvet; coiffure high; natural flowers.

Mrs. General Baird, white silk covered with black thread lace; low-neck corsage with folds of illusion. Diamond ornaments, bouffant drapery; sleeves with three puffs at shoulder; white hat.

Miss Dora Munroe, white satin skirt with knife-pleating; overdress, waist and sleeves of silver tarlatan, with clusters of pansies.

Miss Whitehouse, pale blue silk with skirt trimming of fine knife-pleatings; side of pansies and bands of pale blue satin embroidered in blue-V-shaped waist with broad vest of satin; elegant diamonds; coiffure low.

Miss Florence Clarke, white silk and brocade.

Mrs. C. D. Dana, toilet of white silk covered with pleating of tarlatan; garniture of autumn leaves; pointed corsage with lace bertha.

Miss Ollie Fay, short suit of light pink silk and brocade; skirt of silk with pleatings; panier and basque of brocade.

Mrs. James H. Dole, toilet of dove-color silk and dregs-of-wine velvet; skirt in folds of two materials; full draperies, vest and sleeves of velvet. Diamond ornaments.

Miss Fleetwood, becoming toilet of blue silk and Pekin stripe, knife-pleated skirt, double panier of the stripe, square corsage, white lace and diamonds.

Mrs. Ferd Peck, toilet of blue silk, skirt composed of bands of silk and lace insertion, shirred panier with lace flounce, pointed corsage with square neck, filled in with lace. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. De Sacke, white satin and brocade, front composed of shirrings and puffs.

Mrs. W. F. Storey, magnificent toilet of silk and brocade; train skirt of pale blue silk, with pleating around bottom, with heading of shell-trimmed, lined with pale pink satin; front of skirt quilted; basque and panier of elegant brocade, pale blue ground, with roses and foliage in pink; vest of blue, with mosaic and cut-steel buttons, V-shaped in front with point lace; upper part of sleeves composed of pleatings of lace; lace ruchings; elaborate coiffure with gold ornaments. Superb diamond ornaments. Garlands of wreaths and flowers.

Mrs. Hayden, very elegant toilet of light lavender, cut princesse with court train, the waist of brocaded silk of old gold and ecru, the sleeves and neck finished with fine duchesse lace. Diamond ornaments.

Miss Betty Hamilton, delicate shade of pink silk elaborately made and trimmed with white tulle. Pearl ornaments.

Miss Brooks, of New York, heavy black silk trimmed with thread lace; white lace scarf; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Godfrey Macdonald, black silk shirred and plaited silk, finished with thread lace and jets; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Samuel B. Raymond, a very rich costume of uncut velvet, made plain, with court-train; white evening hat and diamond ornament.

Mrs. T. W. Anderson, combination of dregs-of-wine silk and uncut velvet; white evening bonnet; diamonds.

Mrs. Enos Ayers, black silk velvet, made with plain court-train, trimmed around the front with a deep flounce of fine thread lace, lace fischu. Diamond ornaments.

Miss Hall, a very unique toilet of light canary-colored silk, the front made of folds of the same, interspersed with point lace.

Mrs. General Hardin, pale lavender silk, trimmed with deep folds of the same, the bottom of the skirt edged with fine knife pleatings.

Mrs. George C. Eldredge, ecru silk and black silk plaited train of silk with a velvet fold; bouffan panier, plain basque with pointed vest of plain velvet.

Miss Alma Kimball, blue satin skirt, with puffs and strings up the front; shell trimming of brocade up the back; short polonaise of light brocade; broad reverses in front, faced with satin elbow sleeves; lace ruchings; pink roses.

Miss Belle Jansen, underskirt of pink silk, with knife plaitings around the bottom; panier folded in front and draped in full puffs at the back; pointed corsage with low neck, filled in with illusion and lace.

Miss Ada Badger, toilet made with short skirt of white silk; scarf panier of brocade in colors; drapery of same; plain basque. Diamond ornaments.

Miss Canda, exquisite toilet of salmon pink and brocade; shell trimming on the bottom; panier with border of colored embroidery; drapery bouffant; basque with vest and sleeves, trimmed with embroidery. Diamonds.

Bertha Cobb, superb toilet of pale blue silk; short skirt of silk; bouffant drapery; basque with square neck; vest and revers of satin. Coral jewelry.

Mrs. Marshall Field, exquisite toilet of blue silk and uncut velvet, front in pleats; polonaise of uncut velvet, with reverse covered with Spanish lace; plaited back. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. General Babcock, Washington, D.C., black velvet princesse, front of pearl brocade; basque of same; square neck; duchesse lace. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. A. N. Eddy, toilet of old gold silk and pearl brocade; skirt of old gold satin, with pleatings bordered with lace; fine knife pleatings around the bottom; polonaise of brocade; colored flowers, back and train in heavy pleats, square neck with lace. Pearl ornaments. Corsage bouquet of pink and cardinal roses.

Mrs. J. K. Ormsby, toilet of black silk velvet, with fringe and band of colored embroidery; with evening hat. Diamond ornament.

Mrs. Arthur J. Caton, shell-pink satin, and Spanish lace overdress; corsage waist; elbow sleeves; square neck.

Miss Emiiy Campbell, pink satin, embroidered with white silk; loopings of pink silk.

Mrs. Edwin Walker, brocade and satin; puffed and shirred front of drab satin; princesse train of brocade, with apple blossoms; broad revers of puffed satin, inserted at the sides; pointed corsage of brocade, point-lace collar. Diamonds.

Miss Mollie Mitchell, toilet of white satin and wine-colored velvet; under-petticoat of white satin, shirred and puffed to the waist; panier and train of wine-colored velvet. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Birch, white satin and brocade toilet; pointed front; polonaise of brocade; bouffant drapery; square corsage filled with Spanish lace; sleeves of the same. Diamonds.

Mrs. A. D. Lamb, elegant toilet of blue silk, velvet and pale blue brocade, fan-shaped train of folded silk, with pleat of velvet; scarf panier of light brocade; with garniture of cardinal roses; basque with folds of brocade; point lace and superb diamonds; opera hat.

Mrs. W. K. Nixon, elegant costume of black velvet, and white brocade, plain skirt of velvet; polonaise of brocade. Diamond ornaments.

Miss Enders, beautiful toilet of blue silk and pearl brocade, skirt of former with pleated polonaise of brocade; folded train.

Miss Cecelia Moulten, of Cincinnati, beautiful toilet of white silk covered with Spanish lace. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Gillett; toilet of black silk and velvet, white lace.

Miss Campbell; short kilt skirt of satin, Pekin stripe grenadine polonaise. Diamonds.

Mrs. C. C. Town; pink satin, front three deep flounces of white lace, pleated waste and train. Diamonds.

Miss Spalding; toilet of navy blue uncut velvet with short skirt, sleeves of lace and fichu of lace.

Mrs. Peter Taft, of Ohio; toilet of pale pink silk and brocade, brocaded front, plain basque and pleated train of silk; point lace and diamonds.

Miss Amanda Shields; short skirt of pink satin with pleating around the bottom, bouffant polonaise of pink brocade; point lace and diamonds.

Mrs. Dr. Charles Gilman Smith; garnet silk trimmed with velvet; white Spanish lace bonnet. Superb Diamonds.

Mrs. William H. Thompson; combination costume of garnet silk blue, and old gold brocade, cut princess. Diamonds.

Mrs. Senator Logan; combination toilet of brown and amber satin, brocaded trimmings. Diamonds.

Mrs. William F. Tucker, Jr.; toilet of white brocade with embroidered tissue trimmings; white satin bonnet with embroidered trimmings to match. Diamonds.

Miss Lulu Kimball; short suit of pink satin, skirt of satin in kalt plaits, panier and watteau plated, back of Spanish lace, broad satin belt.

Miss Russella Campbell; white cachmere, square corsage, sleeves and trimmings of Spanish lace.

Mrs. Gillett; toilet of white silk and brocade princess, shirred front of silk, plain train of brocade, square neck. Garlands of white roses.

Mrs. William Henry Smith; black satin trimmed with thread lace. Diamond ornaments.

Miss Allie Smith, of Lake Forest; pale cameo pink silk, finished at the neck and sleeves with point lace.

Mrs. Dudley Wilkinson; blue satin and Pekin stripe; plain skirt with panier of the Pekin, basque of the blue satin. Diamonds.

Mrs. Mason; white satin and Pekin stripe, plaited satin front; panier of the Pekin, bordered with swan's down; train of the Pekin. Diamonds.

Mrs. Philo Beveridge; black silk and uncut velvet, box plaited skirt, with panier of velvet, shirred front, jet ornaments, basque of velvet; white opera hat.

Miss Higgins; black velvet and brocaded velvet of black and colors, plain skirt of velvet, with pointed polonaise of brocade.

Mrs. John T. Lester; elegant toilet of white satin and white satin matelasse, princess basque and train of matelasse, plaited front of satin, full drapey, garlands of roses, Spanish lace scarf. Diamonds.

Miss Hoyne; blue silk and satin, fan-shaped train, pleatings, point lace and diamonds, garlands of tube roses.

Mrs. Buck; combination suit of black silk and black velvet, point lace fichu, coiffure high. Diamond ornaments.

Miss Roxanna Wentworth; white satin and diamonds.

Mrs. McKay; blue brocade with blue silk shirred front, square neck, point lace trimmings, diamond ornaments, coiffure high.

Miss Ackerman; plaited skirt of white silk, sash panier trimmed with blue forget-me-nots, square neck, filled in with lace.

Mrs. Colonel Mulligan; black silk and brocade, Spanish lace scarf, evening bonnet.

Miss Lund; light blue silk, blonde lace trimming.

Miss Kate Lewis; combination suit of white silk and cashmere, embroidered muslin handkerchief worn over the shoulders.

Mrs. J. B. Lyon; elegant black satin costume trimmed with jet. Diamond ornaments.

Miss Lyon; white silk, Spanish lace overdress, cut square, neck filled in with Spanish lace.

Mrs. Foreman; gendarme light and dark blue silk, slashed front, trimmed with bands of silk, V-shaped waist, Breton and point lace.

Mrs. Colonel Sheridan; white satin and white crepe du chene, elaborately draped overdress, coiffure high. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Walter Cobb; short costume of striped watered silk, blue and cream, overdress of white crape, white hat, and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Lillie Barry; blue silk and brocade.

Mrs. Colonel Thompson; light blue brocade with cardinal trimmings, point lace fichu. Diamonds.

Mrs. W. T. Harvey; corn colored silk, made princess, loopings of satin, point-applique lace. Diamonds.

Miss Legh; short costume of pink brocade, with trimmings of pink satin and Breton lace; elbow sleeves.

Miss Anna Wilson; white mull overdress of dotted silk, cut low in the neck and the lace covering the neck, short sleeves, narrow bodice; hair dressed low; no ornaments.

Mrs. Jameson; black brocade princesse dress, point lace; diamonds

Mrs. Robert Jones; light blue silk, low neck, short sleeves, overdress of Spanish lace; diamonds.

Miss Mitchell; wine-colored velvet, embroidered in white-colored flowers and leaves, green silk underskirt, wine-colored velvet hat with cream tips and pearls; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Henry Waller; black silk, ruchings crepe lace; jet ornaments.

Miss Sterrel, of Cincinnati; white dotted muslin, short basque, skirt trimmed with ruffles and edged with valenciennes; cardinal roses.

Miss Addie Moulton, of Cincinnati; white silk princesse dress with overdress of white muslin with insertings of valenciennes lace, corsage low, sleeves looped with pink and cardinal roses, hair low.

Miss Sherman, niece of General Sherman; light blue silk, square train with light plaitings, scarf-shaped panier, elbow sleeves, square neck, trimmings of Breton lace; coiffure high, with natural flowers.

Mrs. Captain Lightner; rose-colored silk princesse dress, square train, square neck, short sleeves, coiffure high, pink roses; diamonds and roses.

Mrs. George L. Dunlap; black silk velvet princesse dress, underskirt in front of apple-blossom brocade, point lace trimmings, diamond ornaments.

Rarely has this city witnessed a more brilliant assemblage. It was a strictly full dress affair, and the canons of good taste in this respect were observed almost without exception. The gentlemen appeared in evening costume, and their black coats and the black velvet and black gros-grain robes of the matrons, whose years entitled them to the exception, set off to advantage the myriad-hued toilets of the youth and beauty, which swept and swirled around them with all the soft iridescence of the arched rainbow.

The hours flew rapidly, and the clock pointed to eleven before the main door opened to permit the exit of a parting guest. Then they went as quickly as the carriages could be brought to the curb, and a half hour later the bright company was gone, and the memorable affair was at an end.



CHAPTER VI.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 15.

THE RECEPTION OF MEXICAN VETERANS; THE PUBLIC RECEPTION
AT THE GRAND PACIFIC; AT THE RESIDENCE OF POTTER
PALMER; A RECHERCHE AFFAIR.



VERY interesting and pleasant interruption of General Grant's forenoon rest, was the reception of the Mexican Veterans, at the residence of Colonel Fred Grant. The idea of calling upon this hero of two great wars had its inception in the meetings of the veterans before the General's advent in this city, and the simple yet thorough preparations made for it were carried out to the letter and to the very evident satisfaction of all concerned,—the recipient of this grateful attention himself,—as well as those at whose hands it came. The veterans assembled at their club-room in the Grand Pacific, at ten o'clock, and were from thence escorted by several companies of military to the place appointed where they were met by the General and the Honorable Leonard Swett, who delivered in behalf of the aged heroes an eloquent address to their old-time comrade.

"In the overshadowing of this great war [the Rebellion]," he said, "the people of this Nation have almost forgotten that you were ever in the Mexican war; and this, notwithstanding your services were conspicuous and honorable. Looking a little at the history, as a matter of curiosity in connection with this occasion, I find that you were breveted for gallant conduct, so far as I know, in every battle that you were in. I find that, in connection, as I understand, with Resaca——"

General Grant, modestly interrupting Mr. Swett, as if anxious to receive no more laurels than were strictly and historically due him, said:

"I was breveted twice, but I was in every battle it was possible for anyone to be in. I was with Taylor at Palo Alto and Resaca, and in the campaign down to the surrender of the cities of Vera Cruz and Mexico."

Mr. Swett, equally determined to give the hero his full due, and depending upon the records for the accuracy of his statement, continued:

"I find that you were breveted for gallant services at Palo Alto, and Resaca, and at Monterey, and afterwards in the battles which were connected with the surrender of the City of Mexico. It is a little singular part of the history of this country that you in that war were schooled for the great war which followed. The Mexican war had undoubtedly for its aim the perpetuity of slavery, and yet the results of it has been that, by reason

of that war and the conquests which were acquired, and the outstripping of the Southern people by Northern emigration, the next war came, and you, schooled by it, were the means, in the hands of Providence, of bringing back the revolted States into the Union and overthrowing slavery.

"But these soldiers and officers came here not for speech-making, and I will not weary you with it. They came to shake you personally by the hand and to wish that the prosperity and honor which Providence and the people of this country have lavished upon you may abide in your house and may descend to your posterity. Therefore, without wearying you more with remarks, I shall take pleasure in introducing, one by one, these companions in arms of your early remembrance."

After the customary hand-shakings and greetings which followed were over, the veterans returned to their quarters at the palatial Grand Pacific Hotel and passed several enjoyable hours, in the course of which they were favored with a spirited address by the Honorable H. L. Morrison, who woke up the old martial spirit and carried them back in thought to the days of Scott and Taylor, when they tramped across the sands and pushed on to Mexico. This meeting was followed by the

RECEPTION AT THE GRAND PACIFIC.

Here for the first time General Grant in reality shook hands with Chicago, and for that matter, all the surrounding country, for the crowd at the Grand Pacific Hotel was thoroughly cosmopolitan, and represented the people as they are. After receiving the different veteran organizations during the first days of his stay here, it was eminently proper that an entire afternoon should be devoted to the people, irrespective of organization or condition. The reception was not by any means devoted to those who walk in the lower levels of society, but, on the contrary, those received fitly represented a metropolitan city and its homogeneous population. It was the first purely popular reception given by the General, and was appreciated as such. The crowd embraced high and low, rich and poor, young and old, big and little. All were given a brief opportunity to gaze on the General's face and shake the hand which received Lee's sword at Appomattox. The doors of the Grand Pacific were thrown open to the world, and the General received as a man of the people.

The hour set for the reception was 2 o'clock, but fully an hour earlier than that the crowd began to gather in the rotunda. The arrangements for keeping the press in order were simply perfect, and the spacious area of the Grand Pacific is admirably suited for receptions of this kind. By a close computation at least 4,500 people passed through.

The detail from the Union Veteran Club was present in accordance with the expressed request of Mr. Drake, the patriotic host of the Grand Pacific, and not as a continuation of the military receptions of the previous nights.

The decorations were unpretending, and just sufficient to attract attention to the place of reception—or, at least, where it was to take place. The pillars of the first main hall were hidden in red, white and blue bunting, and the same material hung in profusion from the ceiling in festoons and evergreens blended with them. In the centre of the main parlor similar decorations were pendant from the ceiling, which came to a focus at the top of the chandelier near which the General did the receiving.

General Grant arrived promptly at 2 o'clock, accompanied by Colonel Fred Grant, U. S. Grant, Jr., and Mr. Thomas Hoynes, James P. Root, S. H. Kerfoot, E. F. C. Klokke, the members of the Citizen's Executive Committee, who had escorted the General from Colonel Fred Grant's residence on Michigan Avenue. The Veteran Club guard was an effective organization, and did much towards preventing confusion. They brought with them Captain Brownell, the avenger of Colonel Ellsworth, and it is a singular fact that the man who really commenced the war and the great hero who closed it, on this occasion, for the first time came publicly together.

The reception closed promptly at 5 o'clock, and all who had the pleasure of having participated in it went away satisfied.

AT POTTER PALMER'S.

The reception given in the evening by Mr. and Mrs. Potter Palmer to General and Mrs. U. S. Grant, at their residence, was fully up to the high order of entertainments which have been given to the great warrior since he first planted foot in Chicago. The spacious parlors, on either side of the wide hall, were artistically adorned with the permanent ornaments belonging thereto, and the floral decorations, although extremely simple for the most part, were tasteful and produced a charming effect.

In the main parlor was the crowning glory of the floral display. This consisted of a bank of red and white carnations, resting upon the mantel and extending upward about eighteen inches or two feet. The white and red flowers were arranged in stripes alternately, and there was a liberal sprinkling of tuberose which gave character and fragrance to the whole piece.

Delicate wreaths of smilax were entwined about the chandeliers in all the rooms, furnishing green enough to brighten the effect of the ladies' dresses and the light surroundings generally.

General and Mrs. Grant arrived early from the Grand Pacific, where they had dined, and were accompanied by Colonel and Mrs. Fred Grant. The guests commenced to arrive shortly after 8 o'clock, and they continued to come until about half-past nine, when, although many who came earlier were going home, the parlors and drawing rooms were densely thronged. There were probably between 600 and 700 people presented during the evening. Still, many a gentleman appeared alone, the ladies having become worn out with the constant round of pleasure to which they had been subjected during the week.

It was anticipated by many that General and Mrs. Grant would mingle with the people, and that the reception would be rather informal, in view of the fact that they had made the acquaintance of nearly all of those present before, but this was not the case. Mrs. Grant was in full evening dress, and the affair was fully as formal as any of its predecessors.

The display of elaborate and costly toilets outshone any previous display of the week, and each lady seemed to vie with the other in the elegance of her costume.

The following were the most conspicuous:

Mrs. General U. S. Grant wore an elaborate toilet of white satin, with white duchess lace front and shirred bottom, black drapery of lace and trimming of rich embroidery and pearls, very low corsage and short sleeves; heavy wrought gold bracelets, and diamond and pearl ornaments.

Mrs. Potter Palmer was richly dressed in a white satin plaited skirt, trimmed with wine and gold brocade; superb diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Colonel Fred Grant wore a rich robe of white satin, covered with Spanish lace; gold coronet and diamonds.

Mrs. General Sheridan was tastefully attired in a plain black cashmere dress, cut low, and trimmed with duchesse lace; jet ornaments.

Mrs. W. W. Kimball wore an elegant reception-dress of black velvet and brocade, trimmed with pink satin; diamonds.

Mrs. General Babcock, of Washington, was attired in a light blue satin dress, cut en train, and trimmed with white point lace; diamonds.

Mrs. Henry Payson was elegantly attired in a cream silk dress, with black point lace overskirt, made by Pingat of Paris; diamonds.

Mrs. General Logan wore a superb reception-dress of black silk velvet brocade; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. S. P. McConnell was richly attired in a heavy white silk, cut low; diamonds.

Mrs. Richard Gregg wore a heavy robe of brocaded silk; cameo ornaments.

Mrs. Faulds, of Louisville, displayed a superb toilet of point lace over lavender satin, court train; diamonds.

Mrs. Dole was attired in an ashes-of-rose silk, with trimmings of maroon velvet and heavy maroon silk fringe; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Joseph Kirkland wore an elegant toilet of mauve silk, maroon velvet trimmings; diamonds.

Mrs. T. W. Harvey wore a light blue silk and satin robe, white lace trimmings; diamonds.

Mrs. General Chetlain was elegantly attired in an elaborate toilet of figured blue satin, court train, white lace trimmings; white coral ornaments.

Mrs. Phelps wore a rich black silk dress, white lace trimmings; jet ornaments.

Mrs. General Small was attired in a light blue satin princesse dress; diamonds.

Mrs. Augustus Eddy wore an elegant reception-dress of cream satin embroidered with flowers, court train; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Arthur J. Caton wore what was the most elaborate toilet displayed. It was a light blue robe, embroidered in silver, court train, low corsage; floral and diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Judge Dickey, wore an elegant cream silk robe, trimmed with white Creton lace; court train. Diamonds.

Mrs. Wilkinson was attired in a pink satin reception dress, with maroon velvet and lace trimmings. Diamonds.

Mrs. Matthew Latlin wore a superb reception dress of chocolate and drab silk; lace tie; no ornaments.

Mrs. Dexter wore a dark-blue satin, trimmed with duchess lace, and iridescent beads. Diamonds.

Mrs. Dr. Locke wore a reception dress of blue brocade; blue satin bonnet, and lace. Pearls.

Miss Wentworth was elegantly attired in a reception dress of light blue silk, trimmed with Pekin lace. Diamonds.

Miss Towne wore a pink silk robe, cut en train, and trimmed with duchess lace; pearl ornaments.

Mrs. W. F. Tucker exhibited a rich toilet of heavy black silk, with trimmings of red velvet; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Henrotin wore a combination reception-dress of pink and blue; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. John Clark was attired in an elegant light pink peach-blossom satin dress; court train; pearl ornaments.

Mrs. George H. Rozat wore a combination reception-dress of white and black silk and velvet; jet ornaments.

Prominent among those present were the following:

Judge and Mrs. Skinner, Mr. Milling, Mr. and Mrs. William Whitehouse Mr. C. B. McDonald, Mr. Nate Honore, E. Chatfield, the Honorable John Wentworth, Miss Wentworth, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Cornell, Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Dunlap, Dr. Isham, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Johnson, the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Clinton Locke, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Norton, Colonel and Mrs. P. P. Oldershaw, the Rev. H. G. Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Smith, the Honorable and Mrs. Thomas Hoyne, Mrs. Faulds, of Louisville, Baron Van Jeinson, of San Francisco, General and Mrs. A. L. Chetlain, Mrs. John M. Rountree, Dr. and Mrs. Johnson, General and Mrs. Small, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Tuttle, Judge and Mrs. T. Lyle Dickey, Mr. Thomas Hoyne, B. H. Campbell, Mrs. General Babcock, Judge and Mrs. Williams, Mr. S. S. Hayes, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Remple, Mr. Arlington Lunt, Miss Lena G. Lunt and Miss Nellie Cook, Colonel Appleton, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Hoyt and Miss Landon, Captain Valkmar, Fifth Cavalry, Mr. James Faulds, of Louisville, Mrs. J. W. Harvey, of Louisville, Mr. and Mrs. G. Farnsworth and Miss Farnsworth, Colonel and Mrs. Fred Grant, Henry J. Raymond, Mr. and Mrs. Legrand Burton, Mr. and Mrs. Jerome Beecher, Judge and Mrs. Van H. Higgins, Mr. and Mrs. Huntington, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Wilson, Mayor McMurray of Burlington and Mrs. McMurray, Mr. James E. Dale, Judge and Mrs. Rogers, Mr. and Mrs. William Palmer, General and Mrs. Logan, Mr. and Mrs. S. P. McConnell, Colonel John Mason Loomis, Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Henriotin, Mayor Harrison, Miss Harrison, Mr. Charles Gregory, Dr. and Mrs. Arthur E. Dyer, Lieutenant Louis D. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kirkland, Mr. Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. John Janes, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Towne, Mr. and Mrs. Eddy, the Hon. John Wentworth, Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Ashe, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Kerfoot, Mr. Kerfoot, Miss Kerfoot, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Medill, General George A. Forsythe, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Odell, General Murray, Louisville, Ky., Judge and Mrs. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. L. J. McCormick, Quartermaster-General and Mrs. McFeely, Mr. J. M. Jewett, Mr. F. O. Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Durand, Mr. and Mrs. William Sturgess, Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Laffin, Mr. Samuel Johnson, the Rev. H. G. Carroll, Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Isham, Mr. and Mrs. Robert T. Lincoln, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Winston, Mr. M. Laffin, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Lightner, Mr. W. H. Hall, Mr. and Mrs. D. Shields, Mr. and Mrs. Alva Geddes, Mr. I. N. Arnold, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. McKindley, Mrs. Edward Waller, Mr. John F. Nichol, of New York, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Rozet, Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Peck, Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Coleman.

CHAPTER VII.

MONDAY AND TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 17 and 18.

RECEPTION OF THE SCHOOL CHILDREN; CALUMET CLUB RECEPTION;
THE SCHOOL CHILDREN'S WELCOME; RECEPTION BY THE
LOYAL LEGION; 2D REGIMENT RECEPTION.



THE reception of the children of the public and private schools of the city by the General, which was held in the afternoon at the Exposition Building, was, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, a grand success. After an appropriate speech by the Honorable Thomas Hoyne, and a happy response on the part of the General, over fifty thousand children passed in review before the reception party. The occasion was a highly enjoyable one to the juveniles, and was voted a success by their guardians and the school patrons who were present.

THE CALUMET CLUB RECEPTION.

It would be unnecessary and objectionable to attempt to make comparisons between the different receptions that have been given to General and Mrs. Grant, but this much may be said with safety, that the gentlemen of the Calumet Club had the advantage of knowing exactly what they had to surpass in the way of decorations, and they did not allow this advantage to be wholly neglected. In the floral decorations of their house, on the corner of Michigan Avenue and Eighteenth street, and in the ornamentation of the supper table and the banquet hall built for the occasion, the Calumet club made their reception a memorable occasion.

The main hall, reception room, library and banquet hall were all elaborately decorated with magnificent and appropriate floral designs. The music was charming and the banquet superb. The reception as a whole and in detail was an elegantly arranged affair, and constituted one of the most recherche omissions of the season.

Among the guests were the following:

General and Mrs. U. S. Grant, Colonel and Mrs. Fred D. Grant, General and Mrs. M. D. Hardin, Senator and Mrs. John A. Logan, General and Mrs. A. Baird, Mrs. General P. H. Sheridan, Judge John G. Rogers and daughter, ex-Governor and Mrs. John L. Beveridge, Admiral Stevens, Mr. and Mrs.

Wilbur F. Story, Mr. and Mrs. N. K. Fairbank, General Anson Stager, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Doane, Honorable John Wentworth, Mrs. J. D. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. William Penn Nixon, Honorable and Mrs. William Aldrich, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel W. Allerton, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Armonr, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Averill, Mr. and Mrs. Enos Ayres, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Bigelow, Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Billings, Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Billings, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh T. Birch, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Drew, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Eddy, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. George L. Otis, Mr. and Mrs. Ferd Peck, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Seeberger, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Shepard, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Skeele, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wetmore, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Morley, Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Stough, Mr. and Mrs. George P. Gore, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Borland, Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Briggs, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Cassidy, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Caton, Mr. and Mrs. and Mrs. William Chisholm, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Clark, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Silas B. Cobb, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Coburn, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph G. Coleman, Mr. and Mrs. Charles W. Comes, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Cooper, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Counselman, Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Cowles, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Page, Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Libby, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Libby, Mr. and Mrs. A. P. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Billings, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Runion, Mrs. Frank Wentworth, Mr. and Mrs. Miller, Mrs. Dr. Woodward, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. C. Grannis, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Gray, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Hanford, Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Hibbard, Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Hoynes, Mr. and Mrs. John B. Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Hutchins, Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Jansen, Mr. and Mrs. Noble B. Judah, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Keep, Mr. and Mrs. Chauncy Keep, Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Keep, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Kimball, Mr. and Mrs. John T. Lester, Colonel and Mrs. Barnum, Mrs. Colonel Mulligan, Mrs. Lillie Barry, Mrs. Faulds, of Louisville, Miss Nugent, Mr. and Mrs. Bonfield, Mrs. Philo Beveridge, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Frank J. Magin, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Asay, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Moore, Mrs. James Steele, Mr. and Mrs. N. V. Titus, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Barker, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bartlett, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Fuller, Mrs. J. B. Stubbs, Rev. Frank B. Fleetwood, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Locke, General George A. Forsythe, Mrs. John B. Lyon, Mrs. Boals, Mr. and Mrs. X. L. Otis, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Sawyer, Mr. and Mrs. George Schneider, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Seeberger, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Stearns, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Stone, Honorable and Mrs. Emory Storrs, Mr. and Mrs. George Storrs, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Tuttle, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Walker, Mr. and Mrs. Joel C. Walter, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Williams, Mr. and Mrs. H. N. Wheeler, General and Mrs. J. T. Torrence and Miss Norton, Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Price, Mr. and Mrs. N. C. Draper, Mrs. Charles Fargo, Mrs. Fleetwood, Mrs. Hayden, Mrs. D. O. Hall, Miss Bessie Tiernan, of Evanston, Miss Chatterton, of Springfield, Miss Ada Badger, Miss Bertha Cobb, Miss Bertha Smith, Miss Fannie Fleetwood, Miss Schuyler, of St. Louis, Miss Lewis, of Albion, N. Y., Miss Abbe Hamilton, Miss Betty Hamilton, the Misses Campbell, the Misses Otis, the Misses Corwith, Miss Neallie Morton, Miss Annie Stager, Miss Maggie Enders, Miss Mollie Mitchell, Miss Grace Hodges, Miss Jessie Jenks, Miss Genie Hoynes, Miss May Buel, Miss Josie Swift, Miss Nellie Marshall, the Misses Bevan, Miss Mary Cook, Miss Lina Harrison, Miss Mamie Bryan, Miss Florence Bryan, Miss Strong, Miss Bell Jansen, Miss Faskell, Miss Mattie Dole, Miss Beers, Miss Marrian Mulligan, Miss Allie Smith, of Lake Forrest, Miss Hattie Fuller, Miss Lottie Goodridge, Miss Libby, the Misses Hibbard, Miss Mamie Kimbark, Miss Law, Miss Virginia Clayton, Miss Annie Gorton, Miss Emily Lyon, Miss Gertie Derby, Miss Helen Thomas, Miss Gillett, Miss Chappell, Miss Julia Rogers, Miss Julia Hunt, Miss Katie Tatum, Miss Jennie Cox, Miss Beers, Miss Grace Storrs, Miss Kay, Miss Van Shaack, Miss Spaulding, Miss Coolbaugh, Miss Pierce, Miss Florence Arnold, Miss Stough, S. J. Jones, Henry Keep, Edson Keith, David Kelly, S. D. Kimbark, W. S.

Knight, Robert Law, Anson Gorton, John M. Loomis, John J. Mitchell, Philo A. Otis, John L. Feck, R. E. Perry, James H. Rees, A. L. Rockwell, John Roe, William H. Sard, M. D. Gray, Daniel B. Shipman, F. I. Smith, George N. Stiles, Henry Strong, John H. Hamline, John M. Adsit, Jr., Joseph F. Armour, William Armour, Uri Balcom, T. B. Blackstone, Chauncey B. Blair, Chauncey J. Blair, Watson F. Blair, Captain Volkmar, J. Ogden Bryant, B. H. Campbell, Jr., Nat Honore, Adrian Honore, James O. Cleaveland, Lewis L. Coburn, Lester M. Colleen, Charles J. Connel, Gurden Corwith, Nathan Corwith, John B. Drake, Fred P. Fisher, G. M. Alexander, W. A. Angell, Roswell B. Bacon, J. T. Chumasero, R. W. Cox, Edward Ohmstead, Samuel Powell, Henry T. Byford, C. S. Gardner, A. R. Wilson, W. H. Wilson, Charles Fleetwood, Stanley Fleetwood, Robert H. Fleming, F. F. Getchell, Samuel J. Glover, M. B. Gould, H. Hackney, W. S. Hall, C. D. Hamill, S. H. Hardin, Fred T. Haskell, E. F. Henderson, L. Hodges, John M. Holliday, Frank, G. Hoyne, R. W. Hyman, Jr., Henry P. Isham, William J. Johnston, Peter Van Shaack, Moses, L. Wentworth, Philo A. Wilbur, Charles W. Woodruff.

Some of the more noteworthy among the many rich toilets of the ladies present were the following:

Mrs. General Grant; magnificent costume of white satin and wine-color and white embossed velvet; vest of white satin, drapery and waist of velvet; square corsage; diamonds.

Mrs. Eddy; brown velvet and satin, with fan-shaped train; trimmings of iridescent beads.

Mrs. Sheridan; black silk, with illusion; diamonds.

Miss Grace Hodges; white satin, with muslin over-dress.

Miss Fannie French; white muslin toilet.

Mrs. Fred Grant; wine-color velvet, and old gold; fan-shaped trimmings caught by head trimmings; gold jewelry.

Mrs. Wilbur F. Story; elegant imported toilet of black velvet and satin, with trimmings and vest of amber satin, and rich embroidery of iridescent beads; train of velvet with satin folds; front of folds of satin, with bead headings; corsage square, with point lace; elbow sleeves, with bands of bead embroidery; coiffure elaborate, with diamond ornaments; necklace, earrings and other ornaments of amber.

Miss Schneider; toilet of white cashmere and satin; demi-trained skirt, with double row of pleatings; panier drapery, with revers of satin; coiffure high, with pearl ornaments.

Miss Sanderson; beautiful toilet of pale blue satin and muslin; skirt trimmed with seven rows of narrow knife-pleatings; pleated panier, with border of white lace; pointed corsage, with half vest of satin; square neck with lace; blue satin bag pointed with daisies.

Mrs. Charles Crane; princesse dress of pale blue silk and cardinal satin; train composed of alternate folds of the two shades; front trimming of pointed revers of cardinal with duchess lace. Garlands of blue and cardinal flowers. Diamond ornaments.

Miss Libby; short toilet of white satin and brocade; skirt of brocade with knife pleating; polonaise of satin with lace edging, embroidered with seed pearls; waist shirred at waist-line; scarf trimming in front, fastened with pearl buckles, and ornamented with pearl fringe. Square corsage, back and front, with pearl embroidered lace.

Miss Carrie Howard; quaint costume of cardinal satin and pompadour foulard silk; plain satin skirt, watteau-pleated polonaise, of the foulard-edged with Breton lace; pointed corsage in front, with surplice-folds of shirred satin; coiffure high.

Mrs. Libby; elegant toilet of pale-blue satin and brocade; knife-pleatings around the bottom; pleated satin front with paniers and draperies of brocade exquisitely embroidered in crystal beads; square corsage, with point lace and

bead embroidery; elbow sleeves with ruchings of lace. Exquisite diamonds.

Mrs. George Storrs; exquisite toilet of pale pink silk and embroidered white muslin; flounce of muslin; side paniers of muslin, back draperies of the same with loops of satin ribbon; basque of muslin over pink silk, satin belt. Pearl ornaments.

Miss Mabel Libby; exquisite costume of white satin and figured Pekin stripe; short skirt of white satin in box plaits; front shirred from the waist to the knees; polonaise of Pekin with satin belt. Coiffure high, with white feathers and pearl ornaments.

Miss Birdie Cobb; handsome toilet of white silk and brocade; short skirts of the latter with pointed bouffant drapery of silk; square corsage, elbow sleeves. Diamonds.

Miss Norton; beautiful toilet of white satin and chenelle cloth; skirt short, with flounce of satin, gathered front of satin, pointed side paniers, with lace bouffant drapery; front of corsage shirred and puffed, square neck filled in with lace; sleeves of bands of lace and satin. Pearl ornaments.

Miss Belle Jansen; short costume of blue satin and cashmere; front shirred and puffed, panier shirred at intervals; basque shirred with clusters of roses.

Miss Arrick; handsome toilet of white satin and cachmere; skirt trimmed with knife pleating of satin, with ruffle above of cachmere; paniers bouffant, with pleatings of satin; pointed corsage, elbow sleeves. Coiffure high in front, with chatelaine braids. Diamonds.

Miss Josie Swift; pleated skirt of white silk, bouffant panier of cashmere with shirred front; point V-shaped corsage with illusion, and illusion sleeves.

Miss Beven; toilet of white satin and Spanish lace, plain-trained skirt of satin with scarf drapery of lace and illusion; square corsage filled in with pearled lace, sleeves of the same.

Miss Mary Bevon; costume of wine-colored silk; knife-pleating on skirt, bouffant panier; square neck; trimmings of brocaded ribbon; short sleeves. Hair in puffs.

Miss Ada Badger; simple toilet of white muslin; double flounce in front of embroidered muslin; back in loose folds, falling from a shirred band at the belt; plain waist over low-neck silk corsage. Hair in chatelaine braids.

Mrs. General Babcock; costume of cream silk completely covered with black lace; V-shaped waist. Pearl ornaments.

Miss Nellie Morton; beautiful toilet of white satin and grenadine; skirt short and plain, with bouffant polonaise of grenadine, bordered with lace, headed by pearl embroidery; coiffure high.

Miss Emily Lyon; short skirt of white silk with knife-pleating, with pointed heading; scarf drapery of Spanish lace; V-shaped waist; sleeves of lace. Hair in braids.

Miss Chatterton, of Springfield; combination toilet of pink and blue silk, double ruffles of blue around skirt; overdress of pink, with pearl fringe; pointed side paniers of blue with fringe; drapery of the two shades; low neck and short sleeve corsages. Clusters of cardinal roses. Diamonds.

Miss Fleetwood; handsome toilet of pale blue Pekin stripe; side paniers with rich trimming of lace; square corsage. Diamonds.

Miss Bryant; toilet of lavender satin and brocade; satin skirt with shirred flounce and double box plaitings; waist overdress of brocade; short sleeves; square neck.

Mrs. Allerton; black velvet petticoat; vest of light blue satin; court train of satin, hand embroidered, point lace and diamonds.

Mrs. John T. Lester; costume of velvet richly trimmed with thread lace; V-shaped waist filled in with point lace. Diamond locket and ear rings.

Mrs. Howard; wine color satin skirt, quite plain, with polonaise of uncut velvet. Point lace and diamonds.

Mrs. Pray; elegant costume of black. Point lace and diamonds.

Miss Bessie Tiernan, of Evanston; exquisite costume of white satin and apple blossom brocade; short skirt of satin, with dainty bouffant polonaise of brocade; white lace scarf. Pearl ornaments.

Mrs. Colonel Mulligan; simple princess dress of black silk and brocade; front of silk, with side paniers, ornamented with jet; square corsage filled in with Spanish lace.

Mrs. R. B. Miller; costume of black silk and brocade; skirt with knife platings of silk, with pointed heading of brocade; side panier with jet passementeries. Coiffure high, with pearl and gilt ornaments.

Miss Gerty Derby; white brocade silk and overdress, with square corsage of blue. Ornaments, diamonds.

Miss Strong; dove colored silk, with cardinal satin.

Mrs. A. D. Lamb; elegant toilet of blue silk, satin and velvet; train of folds of velvet and silk, elaborate embroidery in cream silk. Point lace; diamond pins in hair; diamond ornaments.

Mrs. Enos Aver; costume of black silk and velvet. Diamonds.

Mrs. General Baird; costume of white satin, with overdress of Spanish lace. Diamonds.

Mrs. Emory A. Storrs; toilet of white satin and *toile de religieuse*, elaborately trimmed. Diamond ornaments.

Miss Grace Storrs; white muslin over pink silk.

Mrs. Noble Judah; white satin skirt, with knife platings of satin; overdress and waist of white muslin.

Mrs. Asay; elegant toilet of wine color brocade and silk

Miss Belle Gray; Grecian dress of white cashmere.

Mrs. F. G. Magin; short skirt of bronze brown satin; overdress and basque of brocade. Coiffure elaborate, with gilt ornaments.

Mrs. Thompson; black silk and velvet, elaborately trimmed with jet ornaments.

Miss Bertha Smith; exquisite toilet of pink satin, with knife plaiting extending around the bottom; panier of satin and grenadine, with deep pearl fringe; V-shaped waist of same materials; ornaments, clusters of autumn leaves and diamonds.

Mrs. Charles Gunther; toilet of black satin and brocade, knife plaiting around the skirt; panier trimmed with jet passementerie; ornaments, clusters of scarlet flowers and foliage leaves. Diamonds.

Mrs. Heyworth; brown silk and brocade, with pointed trimmings of fringe; revers of brocade, and the waist elaborately trimmed with lace. Diamond ornaments.

Miss Enders; beautiful combination toilet of white satin and cashmere; the skirt of satin, and panier of cashmere; the waist plated. Pearl jewelry.

Mrs. Sheppard; plaited skirt of white satin; shirred polonaise of cashmere trimmed with white satin ribbons.

Miss Lina Harrison; pink satin costume with an apron front of white point lace; bertha of the same. Diamonds.

Miss Mollie Mitchell; combination toilet of cream colored satin and maroon velvet; the panier and waist of the maroon velvet; the trimming of embroidered daisies and field flowers.

Mrs. N. V. Titus; rich toilet of white silk; knife plaited skirt; pointed trimmings on panier, with an under flounce of lace; V-shaped waist, filled in at the throat with lace, and finished at the sleeves with the same.

Miss Emma Smith; combination suit of cream colored brocade and maroon satin; plain skirt of brocade with fan-shaped platings of maroon satin set in around the bottom of the skirt; short panier and plain basque with half belt of maroon. Diamonds.

Mrs. Coleman; stylish toilet of changeable silk and brocade; the skirt of the changeable silk plaited and the bouffant polonaise of brocade. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. R. S. Tuthill; cream colored brocade; skirt with double row of plaiting; shirred panier and groups of shirrings around the skirt; square corsage. Diamonds.

Miss Betty Hamilton; Pekin stripe; skirt of box plaitings; bouffant drapery with lace.

Miss Obbie Lay; pink silk and brocade; plain skirt of silk; pointed revers of brocade; caught with bows of satin ribbon; pointed paniers of brocade; V-shaped waist.

Miss Russella Campbell; plain white satin skirt; waist of brocade trimmed with lace.

Miss Corwith; quilted skirt of blue satin, with panier of blue silk, trimmed with fringe. Diamonds.

Mrs. Frank Wentworth; black silk velvet with long court train; trimmings of thread lace. Diamond ornaments.

Mrs. J. M. Moore; bridal robe of cream colored silk; plaited skirt; V-shaped corsage filled in with lace; trimmings of orange blossoms. Diamonds.

The brilliancy of this reception was all that wealth and beauty could impart, and is associated with recollections which the honored participants will doubtless long cherish with pardonable satisfaction.

TUESDAY'S PROGRAMME: RECEPTION BY THE LOYAL LEGION; SECOND REGIMENT RECEPTION.

A reception was tendered General Grant in the afternoon of the 18th by the Chicago Commandery of the Order of the Loyal Legion, at the Chicago club house. The affair was well conceived and happily executed, and did honor to the noble guest.

THE SECOND REGIMENT RECEPTION.

In the evening the General attended a reception at one of the theatres of the city, as the guest of the Second Regiment and the Owl Club. The theatre was tastefully decorated for the occasion, and the production in fine style of Max Maretzek's new opera, "Sleepy Hollow," rendered the occasion at once a pleasant and memorable one. The audience present was composed of the *élite* of the city, and the most distinguished visitors, civil and military. This brilliant affair was the last in the series of public receptions tendered the General during his visit to Chicago, and on the following day, the distinguished tourists left the city and the metropolis which for a week had been given over to king carnival, began gradually to don its holiday garb and to assume its accustomed every day social and business routine.

CHAPTER VIII.

GENERAL GRANT'S RETURN.

HIS ARRIVAL IN CHICAGO; RECEPTIONS; THE CHICAGO COMMERCIAL CLUB BANQUET.



THE General left Galena, upon his eastward trip, Wednesday, December 3. The train which bore him from that city to Chicago was furnished by the Chicago and Northwestern Railway Co., and everything in the power of the officers of this corporation was done to render the trip a pleasant one. Mr. G. M. Pullman placed his private drawing room car at the General's disposal, and nothing which could contribute to comfort and luxury was wanting.

The train left Galena by the Illinois Central Road. The officers and managers of this railway are entitled to the highest commendation for the generous courtesy unceasingly manifested towards the General and his party whenever any act of theirs could add anything to the lustre of the magnificent entertainment extended to the noble guests during their visit to this city, and also for the spirit of generosity and accommodation displayed towards the general public on this as upon other occasions. The enterprise manifested by this corporation since the early western days, when as the pioneer corporation it began the development of the gigantic internal resources of Illinois, and moved forward in the execution of that stupendous scheme of internal transportation, has placed it in the front rank of the colossal railway systems of the age.

The General and reception party reached the city at 6:25 p. m., and passed the evening at the residence of Colonel Fred Grant. Thursday afternoon an informal reception was tendered by the General to the ministers of the city. Among those present were many of those holding the highest positions of clerical trust in Chicago. A salutatory speech was delivered by the Rev. Dr. Goodwin in behalf of the clergymen, which was responded to by General Grant in appropriate words.

Friday evening occurred the annual reception of the Academy of Design which claimed a brief visit from the General.

Saturday, after being present at a very interesting ceremony at South Park, where a tree was planted by the General, he became the guest of the

Commercial Club, which had arranged a fitting programme, including a sumptuous banquet, in his honor

THE COMMERCIAL CLUB BANQUET.

The banquet given by the Commercial Club to General Grant, on the evening of the 6th, at the Grand Pacific Hotel, was one of the most sumptuous affairs ever seen in the west. The very fact that it was a smaller affair than some others, and that it was gotten up exclusively by the heavy capitalists of this western metropolis, made it possible to pay more attention to the perfection of the affair than could be done were the gathering a larger one and more miscellaneous in character. The banqueters included the great majority of Chicago's "solid men," to whom the city is largely indebted for the commanding position it now maintains in the world of commerce.

The hall presented a scene of rare beauty and an appearance of sumptuousness. On the left of the seat of honor, General Grant's, sat Mr. J. W. Doane, President of the Chicago Commercial Club; J. W. Chandler, President of the Commercial Club of Boston; the Hon. E. B. Washburne, Governor of Massachusetts; N. K. Fairbank; E. R. Mudge, of Boston; L. Z. Leiter, the Hon. E. O. Stannard, of St. Louis; Governor Bagley, of Detroit; and J. D. Harvey, of this city. On his right sat ex-Governor W. H. Rice, of Massachusetts; General Sheridan, Judge Drummond, the Hon. F. W. Lincoln, of Boston; Horace Porter, of New York; George M. Pullman, M. D. Spaulding, of Boston; and Marshall Field.

The presence of delegates from the Commercial Club of Boston, together with representatives from other American trade centres, imparted to the occasion especial interest and eclat. The guests numbered in all about one hundred and fifty. Following is a full list of the banqueters present, not including those previously named:

W. O. Taylor, Boston; Rev. R. A. Holland, Judge L. B. Otis, R. T. Lincoln, W. H. Smith, E. H. Sampson, Boston; E. G. Mason, George Hunt, Colorado; J. K. Caird, Glasgow; E. G. Keith; J. N. Jewett, John J. Jones, Andrew Brown, C. P. Kimball, C. M. Clapp, Boston; T. B. Blackstone, General W. E. Strong, A. F. Seeberger, John M. Durand, General Anson Stager, Hon. J. F. Wilson, Iowa; H. W. King, John M. Clarke, John Crerar, A. J. Lieth, M. E. Stone, G. L. Dunlap, Judge Gary, Perry Smith, Jr., C. M. Henderson, Colonel Fred Grant, E. A. Stickney, Dr. Charles Smith, A. N. Eddy, E. F. Spencer, John Tyrrell, E. T. Watkins, J. W. Sheahan, Louis Wampold, D. Wallack, New York; Martin N. Kimball, J. W. Oakley, Albert Thompson, Boston; James D. Carson, H. B. Norton, Conn.; J. H. Walker, Murry Nelson, W. H. Davis, Cincinnati; A. B. Mason, Alexander Geddes, J. W. Preston, T. Albert Taylor, Boston; C. E. Culver, George M. Bogue, Henry Sayres, W. D. Houghteling, A. M. Carpenter, Charles B. McDonald, W. Scott Keith, E. Burke, A. W. Fuller, O. F. Fuller, E. W. Blatchford, J. W. Scoville, Ezra Millard, Omaha; George Schneider, J. R. Walsh, George C. Walker, Edward Foreman, William M. Hoyt, O. S. A. Sprague, T. Murdock, J. Spaulding, Boston; A. A. Sprague, J. W. Sprinkle, S. W. Adams, R. T. Crane, R. C. Meldrum, Franklin MacVeagh, John B. Drake, W. H. Bradley, William H. Ovington, Henry Corwith, H. C. Durand, John Roper, George C. Clark, J. McGregor Adams, E. J. Warner, Rev. F. A. Noble, W. C. D. Grannis, H. W. Jackson, William Munro, A. M. Wright, W. H. McDoel, Robert Donahue, Burlington, Iowa; A. C.

Bartlett, W. G. Hibbard, Peter VanSchaack, A. H. Jones, J. H. McFarland, Jerome Jones, Boston; E. M. Phelps, Thomas Hoyne, J. Russell Jones, Hon. H. W. Brown, Cincinnati; Judge Redfield, Vermont; W. W. Kimball, Uri Balcom, E. A. Small, Charles Fargo, C. W. Smith, Charles Colby, Milwaukee; O. W. Potter, Frank W. Palmer, E. C. Potter, T. W. Harvey, W. A. Fuller, George P. Denney, Boston; M. D. Wells, F. B. White, Boston; Dr. A. E. Dyer.

The doors of the banquet hall were opened promptly at 5 o'clock, and the company, who had been assembling for nearly an hour, at once filed in from the parlors and the corridors of the parlor floor. General Grant was escorted to his seat at the head of the room by President Doane and the officers of the club and the visiting gentlemen from Boston, and within a very few moments the seats were all occupied.

The banquet was formally opened by President Doane rising to announce that the Rev. R. A. Holland would invoke grace, at the conclusion of which ceremony the gastronomic exercises were proceeded with.

The feasting over, the President of the Commercial Club,

MR. J. W. DOANE,

called the company to order, and delivered the following address which was received with much enthusiasm.

"GENTLEMEN: The feelings with which I arise to address you, are those partly of pleasure and partly of regret,—of pleasure, that it has fallen to my lot to have the honor of welcoming our distinguished guest to the hospitalities of the Commercial Club of Chicago; of regret, that this duty has not been assigned to some one better qualified to perform it, than myself. Fortunately for me, however, in this case the well-known distinction accorded to our eminent visitor speaks for itself.

The name of General Grant is as familiar to us all as a household word, and his record is known to every school-boy in the land. He returns to us now after a prolonged career of travel, which has been one unceasing ovation. Going abroad to recruit his health after an eight year occupancy of the presidential chair, and preceded by that well-earned fame, achieved on many a hard-fought battle-field, where he led our gallant soldiers to victory, his journey around the globe has been one continued triumphal progress, in which every court and crowned head in the civilized world have conferred such honors upon him as have never before been bestowed upon any American citizen. We feel, sir, that in honoring you, the nations whose guest you have been, have honored us, and have honored this republic as well; and we cannot doubt that, as one result of your travels, this people will occupy a higher position than ever before among the great brotherhood of nations. Neither is there any room to doubt that our foreign commercial relations (in which we as a club are more particularly interested) will feel the weight of your beneficial influence abroad. For these reasons therefore, sir, we are proud to welcome you as our guest this evening. This welcome, however, sir, we desire to extend, after you, to others present. I allude to the many distinguished gentlemen, from this and other cities, who represent the military and commercial interests of the country, and who, in their several fields of service, have covered themselves with honor, and contributed to the lasting well-being of the country at large.

"Among this number, sir, I would particularly mention our Boston delegation, who, with one exception, are members of the Boston Commercial Club. These gentlemen have traveled a thousand miles, especially to join in the festivities of the occasion; and speaking for them, and for ourselves, and so for the two great commercial centres (around one of which, as everybody knows, this continent,—nay, the globe itself—revolves), I desire to say that

we rejoice to see you in our midst, and only regret that your stay cannot be permanent. We read in the newspapers, sir, that great inducements are being held out to you to go into railroading, or even into the presidential chair again. I think I can suggest a more attractive future for you than either of these. Just come and settle among us in Chicago as a simple business man, and we will, every one of us, pledge you our votes as President of the Chicago Commercial Club.

"One word more, sir, in conclusion. It is probable that on looking around you, you will recognize here and there the familiar faces of those who have facetiously been alluded to as members of the 'Galena ring.' Allow me to say, sir, that while we honor these gentlemen as members and guests of our club, and regret that we have not more of the same sterling material amongst us, to night the only 'ring' that will be permitted to assert itself, will be that of the applause with which I know these walls will echo when I say in conclusion that we count it the highest honor this club has ever received, that it is permitted this evening to entertain this country's greatest general and bravest soldier."

General Grant responded to this gratifying speech of welcome with his usual directness and brevity.

"MR. PRESIDENT AND GENTLEMEN OF THE CHICAGO COMMERCIAL CLUB AND GUESTS: The allusions of your president to myself have been very gratifying; and the assurances that he has held out to me, that if I would settle among you, that I can receive the unanimous vote of this club for its presidency, is the most tempting offer that I have had yet. I have read of numerous places having been cut out for me before; but this is the only one that I have had any assurance of. But in this case, even, I am somewhat embarrassed. My understanding, before coming here this evening, was that to become a member of this club, a man had to represent some industry or other—some one of the great industries which have made our country so great and so prosperous. And I am at a loss really to know where I should come in. I do see here one or two of the "ring" that have referred to that Galena ring, who I believe have the honor of being enrolled as members of this club. How they got in is equally puzzling to me.

"Gentlemen, I thank you very heartily for the honor you have done me, not only in this kind offer you have made to locate me in the honorable and responsible place, but for the way you have received me."

At the conclusion of General Grant's speech, President Doane introduced Mr. J. W. Candler, President of the Boston Commercial Club, who in behalf of himself and the Boston gentlemen present, thanked their Chicago hosts for the kindly welcome they had received. Referring, in the course of his remarks, to our trade relations with foreign countries, the speaker said, that in the future the free republic of the United States, was not alone to be the home of the exile, the refuge of the down-trodden of every clime; it was not alone to be the hope and the land of promise to every lover of constitutional liberty, but also one of the great workshops of the world, and to stand first in the extent of its commercial relations with every other country on God's footstool, and while he said this he remembered the vast commerce of England, that glorious and grand nation from whom we sprung.

He believed that all commercial men, when they meet face to face their brethren who toil in the marts of trade, are inclined to linger over these interesting questions of development and progress, which are every day talk, wherever we are laboring, whether in Boston or New York.

After an eloquent speech by ex-Governor Alexander H. Rice, of Massachusetts, Governor J. J. Bagley, of Michigan, entertained the banqueters with an able response to the first toast of the evening, "Inland Foreign Commerce: May our Inland Cities develop and become equal to their Seaboard Sisters." "God Save the Commonwealth of Massachusetts," was the next sentiment, to which Governor Long, of the old Bay State responded, expressing his thanks for the allusion to his historic State. The speech was somewhat lengthy, but was thoroughly appreciated throughout, as the ringing applause which frequently greeted the speaker's words attested.

The Chairman next introduced Mr. Ezra Millard, a prominent merchant of Omaha, Nebraska, who replied to the toast, "Omaha, the Gateway of the West, through which the Pacific Coast bears its Golden Fruit." Alluding to the growth of Chicago, as compared with Omaha, the speaker said:

"Thirty years ago the good steamer Niagara landed me at the port of Chicago, then a city about the size Omaha is now. Your railroad system which is now the delight of any one who will study it, then consisted of one track stretching westward to Elgin. I did not at that time patronize the railroad system of Chicago, but, as thousands before and thousands since have done, we outfitted and went West in a covered wagon. But ever since that time, like a ripple in a placid lake, where a stone has gone down, ever increasing in its widening circle, so I and my neighbors, and their neighbors in turn, increasing until it is bounded by nowhere especially, have constantly and ceaselessly paid tribute to the railroad system of Chicago.

"Nebraska, stretching eastward and westward four hundred and fifty miles, almost fills the space between the Missouri River and the Rocky Mountains. It is fast becoming covered with thrifty homes, producing grains and fruits and cattle in great profusion. For natural situation there is between the two oceans, nothing finer than the town plat of Omaha. From our hill we will show you the houses of thirty thousand people, each man owning his own home, with but few exceptions. To one side is our lead works, where by a new and simple process, our lead manufacturers manufacture lead of the finest quality. Near by is our Omaha nail works, where we have recently commenced to manufacture nails. Then we stand upon the bluff and look down upon our smelting works, with its seven smoke stacks. Here is refined six millions of silver per annum, and shipped to the East and the West, and in addition to that there is shipped to this market, and to the markets of the East, twelve thousand tons of lead per annum, more lead than is gathered from all the mines of Wisconsin, Illinois and Iowa, and I think I may add, Missouri, too. I will not forecast the history of our city. The enlightened mind of the commercial country is fixed upon that it shall be the task of self-reliant men who own the city and who control its destinies to see that the anticipations of its friends are fulfilled and realized."

The speaker further referred to the great banking facilities of that city, citing as proof of the business prosperity of Omaha, the fact that from \$110,000,000 to \$115,000,000 are annually drawn out as deposits.

The Rev. Dr. Holland was next called upon for remarks and responded with a very lucid exposition of the meaning of the term "blow," as applied to Chicago. He thought from the complaints which come from rival cities, it must be a "head wind." "It plays, as I have seen it," he continued, "with bonds and stocks like autumn leaves. It scatters wheat and corn all over the earth. It lays forests low and splits the fallen trees length-

wise with the swift edge of its enterprise. It upsets mountains and leaves in their place a level track for travel and commerce, and more particularly for Pullman Palace Cars. It wafts sails over all seas, and from the noise of ovation which his good ship made, wherever it went, there can be no doubt that the breeze of favor which blew General Grant around the world contained a strong magnetic current from Chicago. And when all the other currents had ceased and were silent, and in order to show the full sonorousness of his wealth, Chicago gave him a final blast, a 'boom,' that outsonded them all. None but a trade wind could take so universal a sweep." The reverend gentleman's witty remarks were frequently interrupted by laughter and applause. The next speaker, General Horace Porter, spoke in reply to the toast, "War and Commerce." By way of introduction he congratulated the Chicagoans present on being there, because he was their guest; he congratulated the Bostonians "because there seems to be a prevailing feeling in the western country that Bostonians are generally subjects of congratulation, when they are away from home." The General treated his subject in a humorous vein throughout, and his was voted one of the most delightful talks of the occasion. "The Great War" was the subject of the next toast, to which the Honorable J. F. Wilson responded in befitting terms. Ex-Governor Stannard handled the next sentiment, "The Mississippi and its Tributaries; the Open Highway of the West to the Gulf of Mexico," with much ability.

The President then announced the next toast of the evening: "Cincinnati: In embellishing with art a city already so richly endowed by nature, makes her an example worthy to be copied by all her sister cities of the West." To this sentiment the Honorable H. Wilson Brown, of Cincinnati, responded.

"Our Manufactures the Triumph of American Skill," as the next sentiment, was responded to by a gentleman representing one of the largest manufacturing establishments in New England, the Honorable E. R. Mudge of Boston. Another Boston gentleman, Mr. M. D. Spaulding, then addressed the banqueters, after which Mr. Charles Colby, of Milwaukee, President of the Wisconsin Railway Company, replied to the toast, "The Great Lakes and their Outlets; our Mutual Channels to the Sea." The gentleman's remarks were enthusiastically received. Ex-Mayor Lincoln, of Boston, was then introduced, at the conclusion of whose speech, Mr. E. G. Mason, of Chicago, responded in a happy vein to the sentiment, "The Law the Final Arbitrator and Adjuster of Commercial Understandings." This closed the evening's programme and ended the "brightest occasion in the history of the Chicago Commercial Club.

After passing a quiet day Monday, lunching with the Chicago Club, and dining with the Hon. J. Russell Jones, General Grant took his departure on Tuesday for Indianapolis, on his way toward the East, where, at the present writing, the populace are taxing their powers to rival the Garden City's reception of the great American.

APPENDIX.

THE CHICAGO COMMERCIAL CLUB BANQUET: THE DECORATIONS OF
"RECEPTION WEEK;" THE GREAT PROCESSION OF WEDNES-
DAY, NOV. 12; THE RECEPTION COMMITTEES.

THE CHICAGO COMMERCIAL CLUB BANQUET.

THE CITY'S BUSINESS GIANTS.

The banquet on the evening of December 6th, reported elsewhere, constituted a fitting epilogue in the brilliant events of two weeks previous, when the great commander met his former comrades of the Army of the Tennessee. Less in magnitude than the splendid affair in which his public reception culminated, it was not less in elegance, nor in its wholly different way, in profound interest. It had a double meaning, as a gathering not only in compliment of a man to whose at one time almost the life of the nation was confided, but as significant of the unification of east and west in commercial bonds. It was an important gathering in the sense that it was composed of men, not a few of whom had been distinguished in war, and all of whom control in greater or less degree, the currents of trade which feed the nation's life of to-day. In this view, it is safe to say, that a more important body has rarely been seen between the oceans that wash the shores of this continent.

Brief mention of the distinguished Chicago gentlemen participating in the banquet, may not be without interest. Mr. J. W. Doane, the President of the Chicago Commercial Club, is noted as one of Chicago's heaviest importers; a man of wealth, ability and superior mental power, his influence in the world of trade is second to that of few men in the country.

Mr. N. K. Fairbank is a typical Chicagoan; enterprising and energetic, comprehensive in his views, of quick, penetrating perceptions, he has succeeded in establishing a business of gigantic and rapidly extending proportions, and earned a reputation which honors his name wherever the name of Chicago is known.

Messrs. L. Z. Leiter and Marshall Field of the colossal firm of Field, Leiter & Co., rightfully deserve the noble appellation of "merchant princes." The growth of this house is probably without a parallel in the commercial history of this or any other country. From a modest beginning it has in an incredibly brief period of time become the leading dry goods firm of the Nation; to this, perhaps more than other firm, does Chicago owe the supremacy in this department of trade she now enjoys in the empire of the West.

Mr George M. Pullman, by his inventive genius and brilliant business attainments, has conferred upon both hemispheres a boon of inestimable value, and indissolubly connected his name with one of the greatest railway achievements of the age.

Mr. A. F. Seeberger, of the celebrated hardware firm of Seeberger and Breaker, is a deserving representative of Chicago thrift and enterprise, as the magnificent success achieved by his firm bears ample evidence.

Mr. Wm. M. Hoyt, has long been prominently identified with the wholesale grocery interest of the city, and is the fortunate possessor of wealth and great prosperity.

Mr. Henry W. King, as the head of an extensive wholesale clothing establishment, enjoys the proud distinction of being one of Chicago's greatest and most successful merchants.

Mr. C. M. Henderson, of C. M. Henderson and Co., leads the van in the boot and shoe industry of the West; to his sagacity, influence, and ceaseless energy is largely due the phenomenal success achieved by the West in contending against Eastern competition for the Mississippi Valley trade in this important department of commerce.

Mr. John Cramer, of Cramer, Adams and Co., strengthened the representation of "solid" business men by his presence without which the delegation would have been conspicuously incomplete.

Mr. Peter Van Schaack, of the old established Wholesale Drug House of Van Schaack, Stevenson and Co., for so many years located, in successful business, at 92 and 94 Lake St., cor. Dearborn. The public gave this firm the sobriquet of "the old Salamander," (from the mystical animal that passed unharmed through fire) after their repeated misfortunes in several disastrous fires. Mr. Van S. early appreciated the importance of *direct* intercourse with the markets of the world, as being one of the most essential steps towards the success which has resulted in making this firm a foremost house in their line in the West.

The proprietor of the palatial Grand Pacific Hotel, Mr. John B. Drake, graced the company of banqueters with his genial presence. The munificent liberality of Mr. Drake exemplified by the lavish hospitalities tendered General Grant during both his visits to Chicago, is proverbial. The success of the stupendous enterprise of which he is the head is proof of the gentleman's business genius.

The Chicago & Alton Railroad Company was represented by its President, Mr. T. B. Blackstone, whose administrative ability is conspicuous in the wonderful prosperity enjoyed by the great "C. & A." corporation.

The wholesale clothing interest of the city was appropriately represented by Mr. Louis Wampold, of Cahn, Wampold & Co., a solid and extensive institution.

J. W. Oakley, of Walker, Oakley & Co., wholesale leather dealers, is one of Chicago's most substantial business men, and may take just pride in having appeared for a house so justly famed for its commanding position in the world of trade.

Messrs. Murray Nelson, C. E. Culver and A. M. Wright, of the Chicago Board of Trade, the most prominent and extensive operators of that august body, are gentlemen of distinguished ability and justly rank among the wealthiest and most influential of this city's business men.

The well-known lumber establishment of Kirby, Carpenter & Co., was

represented by Mr. A. M. Carpenter, to whose executive capacity, the renown enjoyed by his firm is largely due.

Messrs. O. F. and H. W. Fuller appeared for the firm of Fuller & Fuller, the great drug emporium of the Mississippi Valley. Progressive, enterprising, fearless and independent, Messrs. Fuller & Fuller are a power in the drug trade, the force of which is felt from ocean to ocean.

The two extensive establishments of the Chicago White Lead and Oil Company and the Chicago Shot Tower Company, were represented by their President, Mr. E. W. Blatchford, with whose name the interests of Chicago are so closely interwoven that one is but the expression of the other. The city is his pride, her future his life. A dozen such men would make a city of any place—not excepting St. Louis.

The mammoth wholesale grocery institution of Messrs. Sprague, Warner & Co. had a fitting exponent in Mr. O. S. A. Sprague, a stalwart specimen of Chicago pluck and invincibleness.

The Messrs. R. T. Crane, S. W. Adams and J. W. Skinkle, represented the great works of the Crane Bros. Manufacturing Company, from whence are obtained the world's supply of the justly-famed elevators bearing their name. The policy of the firm is characterized by a fearless aggressiveness, based upon equitable business principles, which defies and subdues every form of formidable opposition.

Mr. W. W. Kimball, as the leading manufacturer of and dealer in musical instruments, holds a high place in the estimation of both the commercial and the general public, and ranks among the best known and most popular merchants in this metropolis.

Mr. Keith was the proxy of the staunch old reliable hardwood lumber firm of Hatch, Holbrook & Co., one of the heaviest which this vast lumber mart can boast; and composed of just such sagacious, enterprising business men as have carried Chicago forward to the prominent position which she commands in the world's commerce.

The Chicago banking interest had a worthy representative in the person of Mr. W. C. D. Grannis, Vice President of the Union National Bank, an institution of noted substantiality and wealth.

The list of notables at the banquet would be incomplete without the name of Mr. W. A. Fuller, of Messrs. Palmer, Fuller & Co., the extensive planing mill and lumber firm. With a robust enterprise and energy which quailed before no difficulties, the progress of that house to affluence and prestige has been surprisingly rapid; its present rank is as deserved as it is supreme.

THE DECORATIONS OF "RECEPTION WEEK."

The decorations with which Chicago draped her walls, and festooned her blocks, would rival in splendor the richest displays that classic Rome ever arranged in honor of her conquering heroes. Along the entire line of march rich hued bunting hung in lavish munificence, and innumerable starry emblems of freedom proudly flaunted in the breeze, welcoming to the Queen City of the West the soldier-statesman of the age.

Park Row revealed a gorgeous wealth of decorations, the residences of Joseph Medill and Mathew Laflin being, perhaps, the most tastefully arranged ones in the Row.

On Michigan avenue, the residence of Honorable Thos. Hoyne was most elaborately draped in bunting and evergreen; and the whole avenue presented a spectacle at once grand and inspiring.

The officers of the Pullman Palace Car Company displayed an exquisite taste in the distribution of stands of colors and evergreen festoons. The Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad offices were profusely decorated with large and small flags. Sprague, Warner & Co.'s mammoth store was decked out in a profusion of flags, which manifested the patriotism of this gigantic commercial firm.

The mammoth establishment of Mr. S. D. Kimbark, the famous wholesale hardware merchant, was adorned with patriotic embellishments in great profusion, and presented a handsome appearance.

Michigan avenue presented a striking picture of gorgeous magnificence. H. A. Kohn & Brothers' store proudly flaunted flags from all its windows, while in the interstices were escutcheons and names of some of General Grant's battles.

The stores of French, Potter & Wilson, DeWilde & Co., and Halsey Brothers, were lavishly decorated with the American flag in various sizes and combinations.

The Washington street front of Field, Leiter & Co.'s magnificent building was very effectively decorated. As became so extensive a facade the ornamentation was very simple in design, the effect being produced by the large size and striking arrangement of the embellishments. The central feature of these was a monster stars-and-stripes extending on a flag staff from the central window of the building front. Two other flags of equal size hung on the sides from the fourth story to the top of the second story. Clusters of American flags and evergreen designs and festoons ornamented the doorway and the remaining windows. A very fine effect was produced by providing each of the statues on the fifth story of the building with a background of American unions, whose deep blue surface sprinkled with stars, contrasted vividly with the creamy tint of the statues, which they brought into splendid relief.

D. B. Fisk & Co.'s large store on the Southwest corner of Wabash avenue and Washington street was very artistically embellished. The striking feature of its ornamentation was an immense streamer of red, white and blue, extending from the top corner of the building, and drooping in a huge semi-circle, to the center of the top of the lower story, where it underlay a handsome bust of General Grant, artistically decorated with evergreens and flowers. This streamer was crossed by two others, extending from a point in the center of the roof to the extremities of the second floor. American flags fluttering from all the windows completed the design, which was grand in both its conception and result. The lower stories of the Walton House were very prettily tricked out in festooned flags and evergreens.

At Giles, Brothers & Co.'s, a profusion of flags and streamers extended from the windows, while the pillars of the facade were richly draped with flags.

The First National Bank was richly embellished with simple but large and magnificent designs in drapery of very artistic shape. "Welcome" was apparent here and there. In front of Peck & Bausher's window a platform had been built, whose decorations consisted of flags and evergreens, inclosing the motto, "Zealous yet modest, serene amid alarms, inflexible in faith, invincible in arms."

The *Staats-Zeitung* building was brilliant with flags, bunting, and evergreen. The American standard of all sizes cropped out patriotically from every available vantage ground, and graceful festoons of evergreen hung from all the windows. The German national flag floated from the central window of the third story, flanked by American flags of large size. A mon-shield of American flags stood behind the statue on the third story. The effect produced by the abundant embellishment of this building was very striking.

Charley Kern's place was very prettily embellished with bunting, evergreens, and flags.

The *Journal* Building was decked in a becoming manner, the large pillars over the entrance being entwined with bunting and green wreaths. In the centre was a picture of the brave General with a double festoon of flags on each side.

The Crilly & Blair Building on the corner of Monroe Street, occupied by the Jones Publishing Co., Cleveland Paper Co., Cushing, Thomas & Co., the well-known and justly popular printers, and other firms, was bedecked in an elaborate manner with festoons of evergreen from window to window. In the centre hung a large picture of General Grant surrounded with flags, and on each side shields bearing the motto "Welcome." The main entrance to the building was tastefully hung with flags and greens. The entire building was decorated in a very tasteful manner the red background of brick showing it off to particular advantage.

Haverly's Theatre, on the opposite side of the street, presented to the eye a beautiful sight. Large flags were festooned around the building, and around them again were twined wreaths of evergreens. Shields bearing appropriate mottoes were placed between the windows, the whole being arranged in superb taste.

The State Street front of Field & Leiter's building was the most artistic piece of decoration on that street. Long folds of magnificent colors hung from story to story, intermingled with drooping cedar. The statues in the recesses of the mansard were backed with silver stars in a blue field.

The First National Bank was tastefully draped with the tri-color looped with evergreens.

Charles Gossage & Co.'s store presented a handsome appearance, being elaborately decked out in large and small flags.

Probably the most artistically decorated building in the city was that of the *Tribune*. From the Madison and Dearborn Street corner of the roof hung a large evergreen shield, draped with parti-colored bunting, and having

a background of the same material. At the street entrance to the building, on the same corner, a large arch fifteen feet wide had been built, which stood out ten feet from the building. This structure was twenty-four feet high, surmounted by a large gilt eagle standing on a globe, and holding in its beak streamers of various colors, the whole being surrounded by a wreath of evergreens. The top of the arch was in the shape of a canopy, and was covered with red, white and blue bunting, and festooned with evergreens, as were also the pillars supporting it. Two stands of flags were draped to shields. There was nothing cheap or tawdry at any point, and the effect of the whole was indeed magnificent, and won the admiration of the procession and the surging crowds that filled the streets.

The *Times* Building was tastefully embellished with a fine display of flags and bunting, producing a pleasing effect, and setting off to advantage its magnificent proportions.

A. Booth's place was handsomely decorated with flags and evergreen, and showed a fine and extensive front.

Van Schaack, Stevenson & Co.'s fine building was gaily tricked out with handsome flags.

One of the most elaborately decorated buildings on Lake Street, was that occupied by Fairbanks, Morse & Co. The rich and costly shields, flags, festoons and rosettes presented a royal appearance.

A tastefully arranged drapery of the national colors over the entrance, and a magnificent display of flags at the windows, rendered the Howe Scale Co.'s place of business a noteworthy object of interest.

The *Inter-Ocean* Building was decorated in an artistic manner. On the fourth story and nearly covering that part of the front, was a representation of the Goddess of Liberty standing and crowning General Grant, who kneels to receive the wreath. A long, rectangular space on the second story was occupied by two festoons of red, white, and blue bunting, intersected by two inverted festoons of similar material, the whole being crossed by a long broad vertical strip of bunting. At each end of this rectangular space were parallel bars of red, white, and blue bunting. The lower story was also prettily draped.

The Grand Pacific Hotel was elaborately trimmed. Over the main portico was a large picture of Grant, neatly wrought, resting on a blue background, with evergreen neatly festooned about it. On the smaller porticos were living cedars with a background formed of the National colors, and from the windows were flags of all sizes. The exhibit was beautiful and attractive.

The large building of C. M. Henderson & Co., southeast corner of Monroe and Franklin streets, looked gorgeous in its dress of bunting, flags, and wreaths.

The building of Selz, Schwab & Co., southwest corner of Monroe and Franklin streets, was also handsomely decorated with flags and bunting.

C. P. Kellogg's establishment, was richly decorated with flags, wreaths, and evergreens, and made a fine appearance.

Henry W. King's building was gorgeously draped in a profusion of flags and bunting.

Many other more or less prominent firms lavished money freely to lend to the city an appearance of magnificence and splendor which had but to be viewed to become indelibly stereotyped in the memories of all beholders.

THE GREAT PROCESSION OF WEDNESDAY, NOV. 12.

The procession of Wednesday, Nov. 12, was the longest this city has ever witnessed, and one of the most imposing. The first division embraced the State Militia. The second division was headed by its chief, Captain John C. Nealy, with his staff, after which came Loesch's band, followed by the carriage containing General Grant, Mayor Harrison, and the Honorable Thomas Hoynes escorted by the Society of the Army of the Tennessee. Then came in order the veterans of the Army of the Potomac, veteran associations, the Army of the Cumberland, and finally the Grand Army. The third division included all civic organizations, the fourth division, the fire department, followed by various civic societies. The representation, by teams, of prominent mercantile houses is perhaps worthy of mention somewhat in detail.

The turnout of Messrs. Hibbard, Spencer & Co., was an imposing one. This house is eminently deserving the honor it enjoys of being probably the most extensive hardware establishment in the West. Their spacious building at the corner of Lake Street and Wabash Avenue, is possessed of a solid grandeur characteristic of their trade, and constitutes one of the chief attractions of commercial Chicago.

The Howe Scale Company was represented by one of the trucks of their agents, Borden, Selleck & Co., on which was represented General Grant being weighed at the Paris Exposition. In 1878 General Grant visited the Paris Exposition, and while examining the exhibit of the Howe Scale Co., was weighed on the Scale that took the Grand Gold Medal. He weighed 167½ pounds.

Another prominent business firm represented, was the B. L. Anderson Company, Manufacturers and Dealers in Lumber. As a firm, the name is familiar throughout the Union. It has been for years intimately associated with this great Chicago interest, and has been, through all its business stages regarded as a representative commercial house. As shown in their display, their specialties are Muskegon Pine Lumber, and the old reliable "Peck's Perfect" Shingles. Their exhibition of Dry Pressed Lumber, in the preparation of which they are specially fortunate and successful, was also commendable. Mr. B. L. Anderson, the popular president of the company, is a pioneer in this branch of Chicago's trade, having been engaged in the yard trade here for nearly twenty-five years.

The Garfield Manufacturing Company made a highly creditable showing with their decorated wagons, and the musical bells with which one of their vehicles was elaborately adorned chimed harmoniously with the music of the bands. Theirs was one of the largest and most gracefully displayed turnouts of the occasion, and afforded an illustration of the tact and enterprise of this prominent firm as displayed in the management of their extensive manufacturing interests.

Another interesting feature of the display, was the tasteful turnout of Messrs. Moody & Waters, the well known enterprising manufacturers of pies. This firm is one of the largest in the city, engaged in this line of business, and their numerous delivery wagons dispensing their cargoes in all portions of the city, is an index to their thriving prosperity and enterprise, which were also clearly evinced by the quota which they furnished to the procession.

Soper, Brainard & Co., the great lumber dealers, were well represented by a fine deputation of wagons loaded with dressed lumber bearing some very humorously appropriate inscriptions as "For new U. S. Capitol at Chicago, Grant opening March, 1831," and others, equally good.

The Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railway Co., was represented with an imposing turnout bearing the motto, "We unite in welcoming the return of America's hero and statesman, the honored guest of the world." In the expression of this welcome the popular "Rock Island" Company unconsciously bestowed upon itself a well deserved compliment, in that the commercial greatness of this Nation, for which the country's representative, when abroad, was in no small degree honored is largely due to the enterprise and energy of that corporation. This great line has now in operation 1,400 miles of road, and is rapidly extending the lines and branches in all directions. It is the direct route from Chicago to Peoria, Rock Island, Des Moines, (the capital of Iowa) Council Bluffs, Omaha, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Denver, Pueblo, San Francisco, and all points in Nebraska, Kansas, Colorado, Wyoming, Utah, New Mexico, California, Oregon, and the West and Southwest. This line is noted for the excellent equipment and perfect management. The larger portion of the line is laid with steel rails, and the passenger cars are models of beauty and excellence. Palace sleeping cars, and dining cars (devoted exclusively to this purpose) accompany all through trains making a trip by this line over the broad prairies of Illinois and Iowa, something to be always remembered with pleasure.

One of the most noticeable displays was that from the old pioneer oyster house of A. Booth, which sent one six-horse and four four-horse wagons adorned with pyramids of bivalves, and banks of shell oysters.

W. T. Allen & Co., wholesale grocers, made a fine showing with six teams worthily representative of the extensive business carried on by this prosperous and enterprising firm.

Wm. M. Hoyt & Co., one of the heaviest wholesale grocer firms of the city, was appropriately represented.

Perry & Co., the extensive and long established dealers in stoves and heavy hardware sent four teams as their contribution to the cavalcade.

R. S. Peterson, of Rose Hill, contributed one four-horse and eight two-horse wagons each loaded with trees complete from root to branches, bathed in evergreens.

Three two-horse teams and a brass band was the offering of J. W. Butler & Co., one of Chicago's most extensive paper dealing firms.

Brintnall, Lamb & Co., the enterprising and prosperous hardware firm, tendered a highly creditable factor to the procession

J. H. Huyck, the well known Manufacturer of Standard Extracts and Colognes, sent a fitting and noteworthy turnout.

The E. N. Welch Manufacturing Company, sent a large clock appropriately mounted

Edmanson Bros. evinced their patriotism by the pleasing combination which they arranged to grace the triumph.

The Singer Sewing Machine Company sent a four-horse team, profusely decorated with banners, bearing the names of General Grant's greatest battles, and a portrait of the General; also a tandem team, and nine sewing machine wagons.

Selz, Schwab & Co. were well represented by wagons, bearing samples of their extensive manufactures in the line of boots and shoes.

W. T. Blackwell, the veteran Manufacturer of Durham Tobacco, contributed an appropriate turnout, and also a thousand pounds of his justly celebrated smoking tobacco, which was lavishly distributed among the crowd.

The Singer & Talcott Stone Company, exhibited their enterprise by a six-horse team, drawing an immense flat stone marked "Our Platform in 1880—Solid."

Sprague, Warnes & Griswold, the grocer merchant princes, sent six teams fittingly embellished.

Oberne, Hosick & Co., tanners furnished an extensive contribution of teams loaded with green hides and bearing suggestive mottoes.

The Wilson Packing Company, a firm standing in the front rank in their line of business, was equal to the occasion, and sent a highly commendable delegation.

D. B. Scully, the prominent wholesale dealer in syrups sent a creditable deputation.

T. H. Brown's novelty works contributed a handsomely decorated wagon carrying a sulky, upon which was seated a small boy, name unknown.

The Illinois Central Railroad was represented in a fine showing.

The Chicago Shot Tower Company sent a ponderous six-horse team, bearing a fine model of their tower and buildings.

The Pitt Manufacturing Company sent a full sized specimen of their superior threshing machines.

Fairbanks, Morse & Co., western agents for the Fairbanks Scale Co., furnished an elaborate and tastefully arranged outfit.

French, Potter & Wilson sent a splendid wagon bearing a crate of their celebrated crockery.

Steele & Price the baking powder firm of national reputation sent three teams profusely decorated and bearing boxes of their elegant perfumes.

Scott & Co., the popular hatters, sent a mammoth beaver mounted upon a wagon drawn by four horses.

Carson, Pirie & Scott, of wholesale dry goods fame, were represented in a princely fashion by a number of profusely embellished teams.

The turn out of Culver, Page & Hoynes, the extensive wholesale stationers, was last but not least in this mammoth and memorable triumphal procession.

THE RECEPTION COMMITTEES.

COMMITTEES.—The committees to whom were entrusted the arrangement and execution of the Grant reception, comprise Chicago's most prominent citizens, and some of her staunchest business men; and to them must be ascribed the magnificent success which crowned the Herculean undertaking.

Below are given the names of the Chairman of the several committees, and the names of the members comprising them:

Lieut.-General Phil. H. Sheridan, Chief Marshal; Honorable Thos. Hoyne, President; Honorable Geo. R. Davis, Secretary; W. H. Bradley, Treasurer.

COMMITTEE ON ADDRESS OF WELCOME.—Honorable Jas. P. Root, Chairman; O. H. Horton, Wm. J. Gampbell, E. A. Small, E. B. McGagg, Honorable Wm. M. Robinson, Honorable Lambert Tree.

COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS.—Honorable Elliot Anthony, Chairman; Honorable E. B. Washburn, Honorable Carter H. Harrison, Geo. Armour, Honorable Thos. Hoyne, Honorable John A. Logan, Honorable John Wentworth, T. T. Gurney, Jno. B. Drake, Marshall W. Carter, Marshall Field, Honorable J. Y. Scammon, Gurdon S. Hubbard, B. W. Raymond, Louis Hutt, Adolph Schoeninger, J. H. McAvoy, F. H. Winston, R. T. Crane, F. V. Kellogg, Chas. Fargo, Maj. W. M. Taylor, Frank Parmelee, Adolph George, Michael Keeley, Chas. E. Cook, General A. L. Chetlain, Conrad Furst, L. J. McCormick, Jos. Medill, Wm. Floto, Irus Coy, W. F. Story, J. V. LeMoyne, Herman Raster, D. R. Cameron, E. M. Teall, W. K. Sullivan, Dan'l Shepard, M. A. Delaney, Robt. T. Lincoln, H. G. Loomis, W. J. Onahan.

COMMITTEE ON PROCESSION.—General Jos. Stockton, Chairman; General Jos. T. Torrence, Colonel E. D. Swain, General Herman Lieb, General A. L. Chetlain, Colonel W. H. Thompson, General O. L. Mann, General M. R. M. Wallace, Colonel Jas. Quirk, Capt. Jos. Nealie, Colonel Louis Schaffner, Colonel S. B. Sherer.

COMMITTEE ON DECORATIONS: E. F. C. Klokke, Chairman; Geo. M. Pullman, Edgar Sanders, Louis Kurz, John Mattox, Potter Palmer, Jno. B. Jeffrey, R. W. Bates, Honorable Jas. P. Root.

FINANCE COMMITTEE.—Hon. Wm. H. Bradley, Chairman; Geo. C. Clark, L. Z. Leiter, Murray Nelson, Jesse Spalding, N. K. Fairbank, Enos Ayers, T. W. Harvey, Wm. C. Seipp, Lyman J. Gage, Samuel W. Allerton, Henry Corwith, J. K. Fisher, Perry. H. Smith, H. J. Willing, John O'Niell, John V. Farwell, Joel D. Harvey, Clinton Briggs, D. B. Fisk, John B. Lyon.

COMMITTEE ON TRANSPORTATION.—Honorable Perry H. Smith, Chairman, Marvin Hughitt, Joseph Tucker, C. W. Smith, J. C. McMullin, T. R. Chandler, W. W. Chandler.

COMMITTEE ON MUSIC.—S. H. Kerfoot, Geo. F. Root, Christian Wahl, John G. Shortall, J. L. Woodward.

COMMITTEE ON DECORATION OF SHIPPING AND TUGS.—Captain John Prindleville, Chairman, T. M. Bradley, O. B. Green, Captain David Dall, Captain Wiley M. Egan, T. R. Jenkins, Major John T. Fitch.

COMMITTEE ON SALUTE.—Honorable B. H. Campbell, Chairman, Colonel Francis Lackner, Capt. Wm. V. Jacobs, Wm. G. McCormack, Col. A. C. Ellithorpe.

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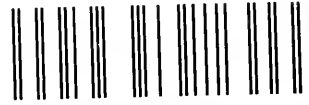
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